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KANOR,

A

TALE.

Tranſlated from the SAVAGE.

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M.DCC.L.

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PREFACE.

A Savage Manuſcript, which though of the greateſt Antiquity is entire, muſt be accounted a very curious Piece, being neither Writing, Deſign, Sculpture, Embroidery, nor ſignificative Knots; but conſiſts entirely of certain Folds and Scrawls, marked on large Leaves, or thin Barks, or on Plates of Metal, and Fiſh-Bones, or upon ſome Shreds of Stuffs, cut, rumpled, and full of different Folds, or upon Flowers, or Fruits cut, and painted in different manners;

ſo that, however well verſed a Perſon may be in the Language, the Loſs of one Scrawl, or one Fold, deſtroys the Connection of a Work, obſcures the Delicacy of a Thought, and conceals the Author's Meaning. Any Incoherence or Mutilation, which may appear in this Work, is neither chargable on the Original, nor on me, being occaſioned by ſome Fold omitted, ſome Scrap of Bark, or Piece of Rag, irrecoverably loſt.

From what has been ſaid, the Figure of one of the Amazonian *Manuſcripts may be eaſily conceived. It is a vaſt Heap of Leaves, Barks, Rags, Plates of Metal, Fiſh-Bones, Fruits, and Flowers. As its Antiquity en-*

enhaunces its Value, ſo it leſſens the Temptation to ſteal it. Thus Gold in the Mine, and rough Diamonds, ſeem only a contemptible Subſtance to any other Eyes than thoſe of Connoiſſeurs.

My Meaning in this appears pretty plain, which is, that to meet with ſo curious a Piece, and ſo difficult to be preſerved, may be accounted a very fortunate Acquiſition, of which, however, ſome Talents are requiſite to make a proper Improvement; for it requires great Care, Labour, and Art to arrange, with proper Connexions, ſo many detached Pieces. And as I have performed this arduous Taſk, it gives me a juſt Claim to a diſtinguiſhed Reputation, and the

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Countenance of the Learned. I think I have now dispatched the chief End and Intention of a Preface, which is evidently intended to place the Author in an advantageous Point of Light.

I have however a Word of great Consequence yet to say, which I had almost forgot, in which also I should have resembled many Preface Writers; which is, that in the Amazonian *Preface, where the Author expatiates on the Commendations due to him, he professes that his Performance includes no hidden Meaning, no satyrical Allegory, and he taxes those who are always searching after defamatory Allusions, as ignorant*

rant of, or at leaſt Enemies to, the true Spirit of theſe Works. He avers, and very learnedly proves, (and it might be ſo where he lived) that a Work, abſtracted from all Allegory, may pleaſe by the Beauty of its Images, the Delicacy of the Thought, the Neatneſs of the Stile, the Variety and Juſtneſs of the Colours, and the Grandeur of the Incidents. Whether ſuch a Performance will pleaſe in our Language, I dare not pretend to determine; however, the Purity of his Intentions was ſo taking with me, that I preferred him to a great many other Savages, who have written in the ſame Taſte.

Now

Now having, in my Opinion, omitted none of the important Heads of a Preface, I take in hand my Barks, place my Flowers, Fruits, Leaves, and Rags in order, and from ſpeaking, betake myſelf to tranſlating.

KANOR.

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A

TALE.

UPON the Banks of the famous River of the *Amazons*, in the Times of the remoteſt Antiquity, or poſſibly juſt after the Deluge, there lived two Nations of Savages; not that they were diſtinguiſhed as ſuch, it being then the State of the whole World. Cuſtom reconciles us to any Thing. Although they were Savages with regard to the reigning Faſhions of theſe refined Times,

yet they were converſable, polite, and even gallant, with reſpect to the Time. Is there not a kind of ſavage Politeneſs, and ſavage Gallantry often ſeen among us? Why then might they not have a gallant Savageneſs? The Diſtance of Times and Places is of no Conſequence. All Nations have a nearer Similitude in their Thoughts and Morals, than the World imagines.

They wanted indeed, that gaudy Exterior, which promiſes ſo much, though often without Reality, yet is at preſent ſo highly valued. They were ſimple, and almoſt naked. Friends to Truth and Nature, they followed the artleſs Dictates of their Hearts. Senſation was their Guide, without any conceited malignate Wit to make them pernicious to themſelves and others. Happier in their Simplicity and Ignorance,

Ignorance, than we with all our Knowledge and Acquisitions, they passed Life in Enjoyment, instead of wasting it in Desires.

These Savages were settled near the River's Mouth. Each Nation had a King, and each King a Court. Nor were there wanting, even in the happy Simplicity of these People, a small Number of Courtiers, more Flatterers, some Lyars, a Physician or two, here and there a Spy, Hypocrites in Abundance, Pearls, Diamonds, Prudes, Coquets, some who were beautiful by Day, and ugly by Night. But all this is to be understood in the Savage Taste, and according to the Manners of that early Age.

Kanor reigned over one of these Nations, whilst *Alzopha* was Sovereign of the other. Though Neighbours, they were Friends,

which ſo early was accounted ſomewhat extraordinary, and highly to their Praiſe; but what noble Appellations would ſuch a Harmony deſerve in our turbulent Times! Their Dominions were only ſeparated by the River, which, after flowing through thoſe vaſt Countries, is loſt in the Sea. Their Subjects, according to the royal Example, cultivated a reciprocal Friendſhip; never diſagreeing on any Point of Intereſt, which, at preſent, ſets the World in an Uproar. When Parties of the two Nations went a hunting, or fiſhing, as they often did, the Capture was honeſtly and quietly divided. They alſo often went out a cruiſing, and if they met with none of the Enemies Veſſels to plunder, the Sea-Calves, which ſwarm on theſe Coaſts, were ſure to ſuffer. The *Kanorians* were the moſt ſincere, though the hotteſt; the

the *Alzophagians* were more cool and artful. They may, in ſome meaſure be compared to the People of *Wales* and *Ireland*. Tho' the Air was alike in both Nations, the *Alzophagians* were clothed, and the *Kanorians* went half naked. There is nothing however ſtrange in this, for among us ſome Perſons of both Sexes are very well clothed, ſome but thinly, and others not at all, without the leaſt regard to Cold or Heat. They were both pleaſed with their Habit, as the moſt graceful and convenient.

One Day, after an Entertainment given by the two Kings, in which there was an odd Medley of the Savage and the Gallant, and the Courts had extremely diverted themſelves, without hardly knowing at what, according to the then ſtanding Diverſions of Courts, to

cloſe this delightful Day, *Kanor* propoſed taking the Air on the Water. A Challenge happened between thoſe two Veſſels which contained the Kings and their reſpective Court Ladies, which ſhould catch the greateſt Draught of Fiſhes. *Alzopha* was aboard a nimble Bark beautifully diverſified with Paintings, and Figures of Shell-Work. *Kanor*'s was a Brigantine of a moſt delicate Conſtruction, adorned with Relievo's of Foliages and Feſtoons. The Ladies formed a Semicircle towards the Stern of each Bark, ſitting on very rich triangular Cuſhions, according to the Cuſtom of the Country. Thoſe who had good Voices, ſung *Kanorian* Airs, which ſomewhat reſemble our *Italian* Muſic, and of which they were extremely fond. The Lords, who had a Taſte for Muſic, or at leaſt fancied they had, joined in the

the Concert, or prattled thoſe genteel well-turned Trifles, which, on certain Occaſions, pleaſe more than the beſt Things, ill timed. The Ladies, who did not ſing, were knotting; it was a fine Moon-ſhine, the Air was cool and ſerene, and the Stilneſs of Night augmented that ſoft Complacency, which is always found in a well choſen Company; when on a ſudden, the Seamen, who managed the Nets, cried out, that they were ſo very heavy, that they could not poſſibly draw them up. The ſame Thing happened to the two Veſſels in the ſame Inſtant. Every one ran to their Aſſiſtance, in order to hawl in the Nets with all poſſible Expedition; but to their Surpriſe, found that both the Nets were filled only with Oyſters. There was indeed this Difference, which was very remarkable, that the Oyſters taken by the Bark which was ſo curi-

ouſly painted, particularly with a pale yellow, were all very ſmall; whereas, thoſe of the Brigantine, which was ſo artfully carved, and built of Lilach, were exceeding large. Nor were they leſs ſurpriſed at meeting with ſuch a Quantity of Shell-fiſh ſo far from the Shore. Upon opening one of theſe extraordinary Oyſters on board each Veſſel, the ſmall ones were found to contain a very little Fiſh, but a very large Pearl; the large ones, on the contrary, contained a great Fiſh, but a very ſmall Pearl. The Difference of their Capture greatly vexed thoſe who had been the leaſt ſucceſsful; Envy being a Plant of every Soil, they ſullenly ſeparated, and ſteered homewards.

Theſe large Pearls made *Alzopha* very careful of his ſmall Oyſters. He therefore appointed ſome of his moſt truſty Favourites, and Nobles

Nobles of the greateſt Dexterity, to help him to open them. Some were reſerved for Supper, and the reſt ſecured. As the Nobility are every where Perſons of very extenſive Knowledge, all the Lords of the Court were excellently ſkilled in Cookery, without having ever learned it. They made a hundred little Ragouts, with an infinite Variety of *Alzophagian* Sauces. In the mean while, her Majeſty, who Name was *Braſilla*, a Perſon of diſtinguiſhed Merit, in order to paſs away the Time, amuſed herſelf by playing with her Ladies. It is not known, whether it was at Queſtions and Commands, tho' this Play occaſions a great deal of Mirth, and at the ſame time affords an Opportunity of ſhewing one's Parts. It may indeed, and not without ſome ſhew of Reaſon be objected, that the Mind was

then too uncultivated for ſuch an acute Amuſement.

Their Majeſties being ſeated, every one, according to their Rank, placed themſelves round an immenſe Horſe-ſhoe, in the Centre of which were *Alzopha* and *Braſilla*. Some talked of the Pearls, and others of the Oyſters; however, they were the only two Topics; and every one, even to the meaneſt Officer, crammed themſelves with the Oyſters, as if they were never to eat any more. *Irou* and *Alacen* alone did not eat the leaſt Bit, of what all others thought they could never eat enough. Theſe were two young Lords noted for Valetudinarians, they confined themſelves to a Milk-Diet, in order to recover a good Conſtitution which they never had, and which no Body wiſhed them, leſt they ſhould make a bad uſe of it. After Supper,

per, the Company withdrew; moſt of them uneaſy with their preſent Circumſtances, but full of magnificent Hopes, which is but too often the Courtier's Condition.

The King and Queen ſlept that Night like the meaneſt of their Subjects, that is very well. They lay together fondly and innocently like a true married Couple of the Golden Age. They were juſt going to give one another a Kiſs at their waking, and wiſh each other Joy of their good Night's Reſt, when they ſtarted reciprocally to find their Conſort grown imperceptible. If the King was grieved at the extreme Diminution which had happened to the Queen in one Night, ſhe was in the deepeſt Affliction to ſee the King, in ſo ſhort a Time, reduced to a mere Nothing. The firſt Agitations of their Concern made them over-

look their own Condition; but after a little Recollection, they grew ſenſible, that they were both included in the ſame Misfortune, being both exactly reduced to ſix Inches, and not a Line over or under. A more particular Examination, ſo far from affording any Comfort, ſhewed only little Arms, little Legs, little Head, every where exact and mortifying Proportions. Their royal Hearts where pierced with Anguiſh; it was even whiſpered, that the King ſhed Tears; that the Queen did ſo is certain, and they very naturally flowed from the Impreſſibility of that tender Sex. What will ſome of my overgrown Courtiers think of me, ſaid the King, putting his little Hand upon his little Forehead? Ah! Sire, anſwered the Queen, weeping and ſobbing, you will not loſe the Reſpect of your Courtiers. The Greatneſs of Princes is found-

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ed on their Talents and Virtues; their Soul is their Dignity. But what is a Queen, without a proper Stature, and a majeſtic Appearance? Now I ſhall be the Scoff and Ridicule of all the Coquets and Fops, with which your Court abounds.

They could not prevail upon themſelves to call any of their Officers who laid in the next Apartment, for fear of ſeeing any of thoſe Man-Mountains, whoſe Sight is inſupportable to Creatures of ſix Inches. It was Death to the Queen to think how ſhe ſhould bear the firſt Sight of her Ladies. The Emotions and Confuſion in the royal Apartment was general, for the whole Court had undergone the ſame Diminution. Every one lay in his Bed overwhelmed with Grief, and though their ſeveral Functions required their Preſence, they durſt not appear. All the Gueſts

at

at the Oyſter Feaſt were in the ſame Caſe. It was now high Noon, all the repeating Watches which kept Time with the Sun had ſtruck Twelve, ſo that the Levee Hour, if that Ceremony then exiſted, was elapſed. At laſt, *Irou* and *Alacen* came into their Sovereign's Apartment, but not daring to approach the Alcove where the King and Queen lay upon Cuſhions, which was incloſed by a Curtain of the fineſt Needle-work, they thought it a Point of Reſpect to withdraw; but the King perceiving their gigantic Size through a very ſmall Rent, called to them, as loud as he could, to draw near, yet with a Voice ſo ſmall and ſhrill, that they could ſcarcely underſtand his articulate Sounds.

Alzopha enquired of them, what was become of all his Attendance. They replied, that not having ſeen

any

any in waiting, ſuch an unexpected Solitude had filled them with Apprehenſions, which were greatly encreaſed by the Tone of his Voice, which was altered to ſuch a prodigious Shrilneſs in one Night. Indeed, ſaid the Prince, nothing can be more ſtrange and affecting, than the Accident which has happened to us. A Misfortune, which has plunged both the Queen and myſelf in an inconſolable Affliction. It will be diſcovered but too ſoon. Do not offer to gueſs at it before I think proper to notify it to the Princes of the Blood, and the great Officers of State. Summon immediately all whoſe Attendance is requiſite here, and who do not uſe to be abſent. I forebode ſomething extraordinary from their Neglect.

Irou and *Alacen* were confirmed in their Suſpicions, the Sound of their

their Sovereign's Voice, and the Queen's Lamentations, filled their Imaginations with a thouſand Extravagances. *Irou*, who, though a Coxcomb, being exceeding good-natured, was ſincerely ſorry for the King. As for *Alacen*, he had preſumed to entertain Thoughts of Love for the Queen, and this Loſs, with which he ſuppoſed ſhe was ſo much affected, flattered him with hopes and ambitious Chimæras. Both of them haſtened to deliver the King's Orders, and ſoon after his Appartment was filled with illuſtrious Dwarfs, and right-honourable Pigmies. Six Inches was the Height of the talleſt; but ſuch as were underſized before the Metamorphoſis, did not exceed four or five at moſt. What terribly aggravated the Misfortune, was the Bunches of ſuch as were crook-backed, retained their former Magnitude, ſo that they ſtaggered under

der them, and more reſembled large Truffles than little Men. Their ridiculous Figure was ſtill heightened by their Garb, for the Clothes in which they were dreſt at yeſterday's Entertainment, were infinitely diſporportionate to this Day's Minuteneſs. Every one had put on what he could, ſome had ſlipped their whole Body into a Glove, having cut away three of the Fingers, ſo that the two remaining ſerved for a kind of Breeches; too long indeed, but a very good ſhift in ſuch Diſtreſs. Others had ript up Pin-cuſhions, making proper Holes for the Head and Arms. But the Lord Chief Juſtice *Grifak*'s Dreſs was the moſt admired. He was a very venerable and comely old Gentleman, before this general Diſaſter. He had entirely wrapt himſelf up in a Perriwig. His Head

required

requiring but very little, his Body was the more amply provided, and as he could give what Form he pleaſed to the Cawl, it was tied under his Chin with a Purple Ribbon. He made two Holes for his Arms, which were covered beyond the Elbow with the floating Curls of the Fore-part of the Wig, and this was again tied on his Breaſt and Navel with purple Ribbons. Thus the Cawl was diſpoſed of; the reſt of the Fore-part hung down to his Knees, and the Neck Lock formed a kind of Train. Here was Taſte without Affectation, and the Elegancy of his Habit, beſpoke the Man of Contrivance and Diſcernment.

As it is a Comfort, though it flows from no very commendable Principle, to have Companions in Misfortunes, *Alzopha* was ſo far comforted at the Sight of his Lilliputian Court, that he came

from

from behind the Curtain with a majeſtic Unconcernedneſs; and his Courtiers, in the firſt Emotions of their Joy, to ſee their Sovereign not an Inch a better Man than themſelves, forgeting the Reſpect due to the Place, gave a general Shout.

The Buſineſs now was how to clothe his Majeſty in a decent manner. A Work-baſket happened to lie in the Chamber, ſo that taking out the Bottom, and making Holes for his Arms, his Majeſty was provided with a complete Suit, and highly genteel, it being of a green and gold Stuff curiouſly embroidered with Chain-work. The Queen remained immoveable behind the Curtain, vowing no Perſon ſhould ſee her Face till ſhe was convinced, that all the *Kadas*, or Ducheſſes there preſent, were of a proper Minuteneſs, and no better Women than herſelf. Though ſeveral

veral Lords of the firſt Rank affirmed upon their Honour, that every thing was to her Majeſty's Satisfaction, and that both Sexes were equally involved in the Diminution, they were all obliged to paſs in Review before ſhe would ſhew herſelf. This was a moſt vexatious Taſk for their Lovers and Huſbands. Some finding all Intreaties and Perſuaſions were of no effect, were in ſome meaſure obliged to force their Ladies before the Queen. The Apartment was a confuſed Scene of Shrieks, Swoonings, Vapours, eſpecially, when they paſſed before a Looking-Glaſs. However, they were at laſt all drawn up round the Queen's Bed, but not without throwing themſelves into a thouſand diſtorted Poſtures, which however did not increaſe their Height one ſingle Line. Her Majeſty, pleaſed with the Uniformity, ſtept

out,

out, and ſaluted them with a ſmiling Countenance.

This wonderful Event occaſioned a great Diverſity of Reaſonings, though it was univerſally agreed, that Witchcraft and Enchantment muſt at leaſt have partly occaſioned it. And indeed, was there not ſufficient Reaſon for ſuch a Conjecture? But the Difficulty conſiſted in diſcovering the Operator. In the midſt of the Surmiſes and Arguments, in which the Politicians were eagerly engaged, *Irou* and *Alacen* returned. As the Eyes of all were immediately fixed upon them, ſo were all their Suſpicions, as they alone retained their natural Dimenſions. From Whiſperings and Murmurings, they proceeded to Invectives, and Execrations, openly accuſing them of this horrible Fact. Theſe ſavage Courts are of an odd Compoſition, for whilſt

whilſt it is nothing to be convicted of ſome Crimes, it is a great deal to be only ſuſpected of others. And as this was certainly an unpardonable one, it was moved, that they ſhould be publickly ſtoned to Death. The more moderate were for mitigating it, and propoſed, that they ſhould be privately ſtrangled. *Alzopha* ordering Silence, made a Speech, which conſiſted more of Elocution than Judgment, wherein he enlarged, in the beſt manner he was capable of, on what might be ſaid on both Sides; concluding that he ſtrongly ſuſpected yeſterday's Oyſters, and was confirmed in this Opinion by recollecting that *Irou* and *Alacen* alone, had not meddled with them. This Allegation, though only a ſudden Start, was more to the Purpoſe than all the reſt of his Harangue. But the two Giants, ſo far from being daunted, immediately

ately offered to make the Experiment, though they ſhould be reduced to only two Inches, or even anihilated. So true is it, that a Courtier will ſave himſelf at any rate. This Offer gained upon the moſt equitable Members of the Aſſembly, but when they were coming to an unanimous Reſolution, it was oppoſed by an antiquated *Kaba*, who doubtleſs imagined, that ſhe had ſome claim on *Alacen*'s Size, and therefore ſtrongly oppoſed any Diminution. This old Lady's Speech turned the Scale, and met with the general Applauſe of the Court, which is however, ſomething better than being hiſſed.

Alzopha, who penetrated farther into the Myſtery than any of his Council, ſided with the Oppoſition, and repreſented to them, that the main Point of the Buſineſs lay not only in reducing two Courtiers, who

who ſo generouſly offered to make the Experiment, to ſix Inches, the Court Standard; but that Meaſures were alſo to be taken againſt that unruly many-headed Beaſt, the People; who, tho' gaining nothing by retaining five Feet and a half, ſo far from the generous Condeſcention of *Irou* and *Alacen*, would never be brought to taſte an Oyſter, unleſs drawn into it by ſome Stratagem; that the Honour of the King and the whole Court, as well as the Maintenance of the regal Authority, abſolutely required an Equality of Size among all the People; that in order thereto, an Experiment ſhould be made, with the ſtricteſt Secrecy, whether this Diminution was actually the Effect of the Shell-Fiſh; and if ſo, to oblige every Inhabitant of his Kingdom, without Exception Age, Sex, or Rank, to ſwallow an Oyſter. This, like moſt

moſt King's Speeches, was highly extolled, and it was reſolved, that *Irou* and *Alacen* alone ſhould be permitted to go out of the King's Cottage, which might be as magnificent as *St. James*'s; that theſe two Lords ſhould, in the King's Name, go to all the Hutts throughout the Kingdom, where every Family had a ſeparate Plantation, reſembling, in ſome meaſure, our *American* Colonies; and declare, that *Alzopha*, out of his royal Munificence, had determined to diſtribute the Treaſures of his Fiſhery among his Subjects, who upon coming next Day to his Palace ſhould receive, beſides a moſt delicious Oyſter, a Pearl of conſiderable Value.

Whilſt the two Lords were on their Expedition, an Experiment was performed on ſome of the meaneſt Slaves in the King's Houſe,

who had not been admitted to the Sea-Feaſt. How great was their Aſtoniſhment, and Pleaſure to ſee, that as the Oyſter, and they had no more than one each, digeſted in their Stomach they gradually diminiſhed? Here was ocular Demonſtration, that the Witchcraft lay in the Shell-Fiſh, and the Court Virtuoſi attributed the Slowneſs of the Operation in the Nobility, to the Torpor of their Stomachs, by being overloaded. Whilſt Preparations were making for the next Day's Tranſactions, they began to be pretty well ſatisfied with their Littleneſs, to accuſtom themſelves to it, and adapt it to every Uſe, performing in Miniature what they formerly did in great.

Pleaſure and Profit often blind Reflection. All the Inhabitants of the Kingdom were overjoyed at the Meſſage, and the Air rung with God

God bleſs our noble and bountiful King. To avoid Confuſion, different Families were invited at different Hours, and few could Sleep for the Impatience with which they waited for the appointed Time. To be preſented with an Oyſter from the King, and to be invited by two of his Lords, was unparallelled Goodneſs! The Gifts of the Great are more enhanced by the manner in which they are beſtowed, than their own intrinſic Value. But as a large Pearl was annext to this Oyſter, it greatly augmented the Richneſs of the Taſte.

Whilſt the *Alzophagians* were indulging theſe airy Hopes, the Court had omitted nothing for the Splendour and Dignity of their Reception. *Alzopha* was ſeated upon his Throne, not that on which he made his Appearance formerly in his majeſtic Stature, for he would now

have been loſt in it; a new one had therefore been contrived, which was a kind of Tea-Table, in the Centre of which he was placed like a large Sugar Pot, encircled by the Queen and the Princeſſes, who reſembled ſix Cups and Saucers, varigated with red, blue, or gold and ſilver Spots. As Neceſſity is the Mother of Invention, they were very properly dreſt, for all the Court Babies, among which ſome were very dear and richly dreſt, had been ſtript. All their Trunks were broke open, in which were found a great Variety of Dreſſes, and which fitted exactly. The Men had provided themſelves by plundering the Sapajous, and the Lap-Dogs and Punchinello's of their Dreſſes. Thoſe, who were not within the Reach of ſuch happy Reſources were ſwathed in the neateſt manner. In a Word, the Court made as good a Figure as could poſſible be expected.

Only

Only one Family were admitted at a time within the Palace, as it consisted of one or two hundred *Alzophagians*, all the rest staying without till these were dispatched. The Disposition was regulated in this manner. *Irou*, and some Slaves of the former Stature, were ordered to attend in an outward Hall, to signify to the Guests his Majesty's Pleasure, the Fashion of the Court, and require of them that they would lay aside a kind of Robe or Mantle of Ceremony, with which they would be insupportably obstructed when their Diminution came on. But the better to proportion their Apparel to their Alteration, they left them only their Drawers, into which they gradually sunk up to the very Chin, as they diminished to five or six Inches. What People could be so obstinate as to refuse to acquiesce

to the King's Pleaſure, and the Faſhion of the Court? They quietly laid down their Robes, and proceeded in their Drawers, to the next Hall, where was a long Table covered with theſe Pearl Oyſters, which having been opened ſet all their Mouths a watering. *Alacen* was Maſter of the Ceremonies, being attended by ſome Slaves of the former Magnitude, whoſe Office was to open the Oyſters, and keep a watchful Eye that none of the Gueſts ſhould take more than one as he paſſed by, which they were ordered to do, and ſwallow it without making the leaſt Stop; ſo that by marching in a File through ſeveral other Halls which led to the Foot of the Throne, the Diſtance afforded time for the Oyſter to digeſt, by which means they reached the Salloon where *Alzopha* was ſeated, juſt as they had acquired their greateſt Diminution. As they

grew

grew leſs, their Pearl grew larger, and incommoded them ſo greatly, that though they put both Hands to it, they could not forbear letting it fall, and tumbled over it, without in the leaſt hurting themſelves, which gave them to underſtand, that Littleneſs is not without its Advantages. Notwithſtanding the Efforts of little Legs, to make long Strides, the way is always long. The little *Alzophagians* with all their Hurry, came but very ſlowly into the Preſence Chamber. They ſaw the King and his whole Court without knowing them, ſtaring about every where in order to diſcover their Sovereign, and were no leſs at a loſs how the King ſhould perceive them. The Courtiers, who had been ſome Hours in a State of Diminution, and who began to be ſatisfied with their Condition, were extremely diverted with the many Geſtures

and Grimaces with which theſe new Pigmies expreſſed their Vexation and Amazement.

As Sympathy is a moſt engaging Quality, *Alzopha* comforted them with the following Speech. "Children, you only participate "of the Diſgrace which has fallen "upon the moſt illuſtrious Part of "the Nation. You ſee it has not "ſpared your Sovereign." To others he ſaid, "My Friends, won-"derful are the Effects of the "Oyſters you have juſt eaten. "But it is apparent, that I have eat "one as well as any of you; and "you may be aſſured, that every "individual Subject of mine ſhall "partake of the ſame Fare." To others he proteſted, that it was the public Welfare and Regularity which had put him upon it. "My "paternal Love for you, ſaid he, "inclines me to rule over you, that

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" I may the better ſuperintend your " Welfare, and protect you, and " therefore was deſirous of render- " ing you like myſelf; and by the " ſame Method that all thoſe noble " Perſonages you ſee here, were " made ſo." As the *Alzophagians* were the eaſieſt People in the World, theſe gracious Words diſperſed every Mark of Diſcontent. The common People are every where fond of reſembling the Great, be it a Calamity, a Vice, a ridiculous Action, no matter, provided it be found among Perſons of Quality, and the Beau Monde. They imagine, that Imitation in ſome meaſure, puts them on an Equality. Thus every Family came alternately, and having received the Oyſter, the Pearl, and afterwards a Word or two of Comfort and Compliment from their Sovereign, departed leſſened, prejudiced, and yet charmed with his Goodneſs.

So true is it, that the Word of a King draws more than a Yoke of Oxen.

As the Alteration of Shape of thoſe who had undergone the Ceremony, was to be concealed from thoſe who were ſtill without, they were directed to amuſe themſelves in the Chambers and Gardens of the Palace, where there was room enough for twice the Number of ſuch diminutive Creatures. Every Family took their Turn, not one eſcaped. *Irou*, *Alacen*, and ſome menial Officers alone retained their natural Magnitude, and they, without giving his Majeſty the Trouble of any Intreaties, though their Size gave them a vaſt Advantage, if they had been refractory, made a Jeſt of the Matter, ſwallowed the Oyſter, and ſhrunk away with the moſt genteel Freedom. After this the Gates were thrown

thrown open, and the six Inch Tribe at liberty to trudge home with their Pearls.

Now their Thoughts were turned to an universal lessening of Furniture, Dress, and Carriages, and to invent Fashions agreeable to their Condition. The Point was of too great Moment to admit of any other Consideration for a long time. They wanted Ladders to reach a thousand Things, which but two Days before they could not take up without stooping. There was no getting upon the Chairs, Tables, or into the Beds without them. Strange sort of Beds, in which many a loving Couple lost themselves, and after groping about all Night, it was broad Day, before they could get any Tidings of each other! There was no opening their Trunks without Ladders. Indeed the poor *Alzophagians* were put to

terrible Difficulties in the beginning. It was then as common to ſee them with their little Ladders in their Hands, as it is now to ſee a Lady with a Fan. Some Utenſils might be converted to other Uſes; a Terine very naturally offered itſelf for a Bath; a ſmall Ring very aptly ſerved for a large Collar; but a Multitude of Things became only uſeleſs Lumber.

Whilſt they were employed in rectifying theſe Diſorders, and contriving Superfluities before Neceſſaries, and not without Reaſon, for as they are abſolutely neceſſary, it is expected that they will come of themſelves. The *Kanorians* were in the ſame Dilemma, only their Embarraſſments were quite oppoſite. Their large Oyſters with their little Pearls had been attended with an Effect juſt the Reverſe of thoſe of the *Alzophagians*, having

ing prodigiouſly augmented the Magnitude of both Sexes who had eat of them, but with this Difference, that here the Extenſion was by ſlow Degrees, ſo that they ſaw themſelves growing every Day, without knowing when this monſtrous Growth would terminate.

Kanor, to whom the Quality of theſe Oyſters was at firſt unknown, as he had compelled none, ſo neither had he hindered any from eating them, and the Capture had been ſo large, that after all his Subjects had been ſatisfied, he threw a great Number away, after having taken out the Pearls. So that not ſo much as one had eſcaped this corporal Augmentation. But the Vexation and Inconvenience was ſtill greater with theſe than with the former Nation, the *Alzophagians* being ſettled in their Size, and under no Apprehenſions of any farther Diminution;

minution; whereas the *Kanorians* were in continual Suſpence when the Growth would end. Many of them eaſily came into a Chamber in the Evening, but the next Day were obliged to remain a Priſoner till the Door was widened.

As every thing has its Limits, the poor *Kanorians* ſaw their Anxiety terminate, and after a certain Term ceaſed growing. And as their Neighbours Diminution ſettled at five or ſix Inches, ſo they only became Giants of eight or nine Feet high. All the Happineſs and Miſery of this Life have ſome counterpoiſe. Theſe little People became more ſprightly, ingenious, ſtrong and active, even the Fœcundity of the Women increaſed; whereas the gigantic Race were become quite ſtupid, and not ſo prolific.

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The two Monarchs, whom it equally concerned to enquire into their calamitous Exchange, mutually ſent Embaſſadors with Compliments of Condolence. Thoſe of *Alzopha* dexterouſly made uſe of their little Ladders to come within hearing of the *Kanorians* with whom they were to confer. Having gently placed the Ladder againſt the Stomach, they ſkipt up like Squirrels in the twinkling of an Eye, upon the Shoulder of their Equals; but going no farther than the Breaſt of thoſe who were their Superiors, not placing the Ladder againſt them, but againſt a Wall, or waiting till a Servant came to hold it. A proper Regard to the fair Sex, had alſo made it the greateſt Breach of good Manners, to reſt a Ladder againſt any Woman whatſoever, in order to diſcourſe with her. The *Kanorians* lay

lay all along in their Converſation with the *Alzophagians* of the firſt Rank. They diſcourſed upon their Knees with others of a ſubordinate Quality, and ſat down on the Ground with their Equals, or ſuch to whom they thought no Ceremony was due.

A Council was convened, compoſed of the moſt diſtinguiſhed Politicians, Virtuoſi, and Divines of both Nations, that is, of ſuch as had the Name of being ſo, for the Name is every where equal to the Thing. After many tedious empty Harangues, it was agreed, that this was an Act of ſome malignant Fairy, who owed the two Kingdoms a Grudge. But now the Queſtion was, from what Quarter it came? Happily a very ſagacious Perſon recollected, that *Fierotina* and *Bamba*, both Fairies of a moſt venomous Spirit, had acted

a very turbulent Scene at a Maſquerade, which had been two ſlightly paſſed over. The Reaſon of the Reſentment of theſe Fairies, muſt previouſly be explained. *Alzopha*, whether it was his Birth or Coronation Day, gave a Ball to *Kanor*, and all his Court. Every Place ſeemed a Profuſion of Magnificence. The Illuminations on all Sides ſhowered down Wax upon the Habits. It was impoſſible to know one another for the Confuſion. The moſt exquiſite Refreſhments were trodden under Foot, and kicked about; in a Word, nothing but Room was wanting. It was Madneſs to pretend to come in without Tickets, for they were to be had for aſking. However, about Midnight, two Bats all in Tatters, and not ſo much as one ſingle Diamond upon them, came up to the Door, but were denied Admittance. Upon this, they made

their Way through the Ceiling, and dropt down in the midſt of the Ball Room like real Bats, who had been faſtened there, and got loſe. The Ladies were frightened, ſcreamed, and fainted away, nor could ſuch as had fine Breaſts be brought to themſelves, till they were unlaced. The Fops flew about, bauled, whiſpered, burſt out a laughing, at laſt took Courage, and drew near by degrees to the Bats; played Tricks with them, and would know who they were. One got a ſmart Stroke without ſeeing the Hand that gave it; another going to lift up the Beard of the Maſk, felt himſelf hindered by a frightful Paw. An Adonis of the Law came off ſtill worſe, for the String of his falſe Hair giving way, he felt an irreſiſtable Force tearing it off, which expoſed his pretended fine Head of Hair, ſhewing that it was only an artifi-

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cial Covering for his Baldneſs. Every Body flew from theſe miſchievous Maſks, curſing their Appearance. One ſwore he knew them to be infamous Creatures, who —— another interrupted him, by affirming, that the leaſt had Cat's Whiſkers. A third would be d——mned if it was not —— and her Companion. At laſt, to quiet the Uproar, *Alzopha* gave Orders that they ſhould be civilly deſired to unmaſk, and declare who they were, or withdraw. Upon which theſe Ladies unmaſked, and ſhewed two fairy Faces; that is of a raviſhing Beauty; but no more real than any of their Palaces. Then every Body was for aſking Pardon, and paid them the higheſt Compliments, but it was too late, for looking round them with a tremendous Frown, they blew out the Lights, and diſappeared. This was the amazing Concluſion of that

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ſpendid Ball. Not long after, ſome ſtrange and almoſt effaced Characters were perceived on the Walls of the Ball-room; and ſtrange they might be for what any body cared at that time, but now they began ſeriouſly to be attended to, as Affliction often proves a very good Remembrancer. They were judged to contain a Key to the Myſtery; but how to decypher them was the Difficulty, for no body could tell what to make of them. Oracles, Conjurers, and Fortune-tellers were conſulted on this Emergency. All ſeemed to make no Difficulty of theſe magic Characters, readily pretending to deliver an Explanation; whereas, in reality, their Anſwers were more abſtruſe than the Characters themſelves, and quite unſatisfactory to the Stateſmen of both Courts. At ſome Diſtance from theſe two Kingdoms dwelt a Witch, very famous for all theſe deluſive

deluſive Performances, in which thoſe ſort of People find ſo good an Account. She was very old, and extremely ugly; had but two Teeth, and thoſe half without and half within her Mouth. She was ſwarthy, had little red Eyes, and was only a mere Bag of Bones. And, as if this was not ſufficient, there was ſomething infernal in her Dreſs. She was never to be ſeen but in the Night, by the pale glimmering of a little ſmoaky Lamp. The Sides of her Cave were covered with venomous Herbs and Shells, Bats Hearts, Sprigs of Broom, Birds Feathers, Adders Heads, and all the Implements exhibited at their diabolical Rendezvous, when ſome notable Miſchief is in Agitation. Theſe were her Inſtruments to diſcover Things which had not been loſt; to foretel the Death of old Aunts at the Fall of the Leaf; the Diſpoſal of young Neices

Neices in the Spring; the Ruin of Wards by their Guardians; and every thing happened exactly. *Kanor* and *Alzopha* diſpatched to her a Copy of theſe myſterious Characters, accompanied with rich Preſents. Theſe ſhe received without making one ſingle Grimace; but the Meſſengers thought ſhe would never have given over when ſhe came to deliver her Anſwer. At laſt, towards the Middle of the Night, ſhe delivered the following Verſes in a hoarſe frightful Voice.

When *Alzophagians* burn with amorous Fires,
And fond *Kanorians* equal their Deſires,
Each Nation ſhall regain its former State,
The large grow little, and the little great.

Kanor and *Alzopha* were greatly pleaſed with this Anſwer of the Oracle, imagining that the Meaning of it was clear. They concluded

ded that nothing was wanting to reſtore them to their proper Stature, than for the two Nations to intermarry. Accordingly *Alzopha*, thinking the ſooner they began the better, married ſome of his Pigmies to *Kanorian* Women; and ſome Women of ſix Inches ventured on Men of eight Feet; but this produced no Effect; the little Women remained ſo long barren, that they loſt all Patience, and at laſt were delivered of little Men, which the great Huſbands would not own, as being evidently the Offſpring of a ſix-inch Father. The diminutive *Alzophagians* were no better ſatisfied with the overgrown *Kanorian* Women, of whom they ſpread ſome monſtrous Accounts. It is certainly a ſad Caſe, when one muſt always be dragging a Ladder to give a Wife a Kiſs, or a Box of the Ear. Theſe Marriages were indeed ſo many Hells upon Earth.

A freſh Meſſage was ſent to the Sibyl with larger Preſents, in order to make her more communicative; for the Prieſts and Prieſteſſes among the Savages are immoderately fond of Money, being Strangers to that Purity and Diſintereſtedneſs, which diſtinguiſh them in other Countries. They humbly repreſented to her, that there muſt either be ſome Obſcurity or Error in her Anſwer, ſince nothing of the deſired Effect had been produced by the punctual Execution of what they conceived to be the Meaning of it. Upon this ſhe muttered out to them, that they were a Parcel of Wrong-heads, to fancy that Love would follow Marriage, when it ſcarcely comes before it. You muſt not expect, ſaid ſhe, that Marriage will work thoſe Miracles with you, which every where elſe are the peculiar Products of Love alone. Let your Pigmean Laſſes

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endeavour to inſpire Love, and your Mirmidon Strappers endeavour to pleaſe. Then marry as faſt as you can, and Wonders will come on a-pace. Yet a Prince and Princeſs of both Nations muſt lead the Way in this ſeemingly diſproportionate Union, for otherwiſe it is only loſt Labour, and you will all eternally remain in the ſame oppoſite Diſproportions, which Fate and the Fairies have brought upon you. She had no ſooner finiſhed this Speech than ſhe haſtily withdrew herſelf into her Cave.

The Meſſengers brought ill News upon their dejected Countenances; but the Conſternation which ſpread through both Nations, when the Anſwer was publiſhed, is beyond the Power of Words to expreſs. How! cried they, with all the Agony of Grief, muſt a Prince or Princeſs of eight

Feet, love a Prince or Princeſs of ſix Inches! And this abſolutely too with a View of Marriage! Oh! Heavens, cried the *Kanorian* Women, we ſhall never grow leſs! Alas! anſwered the little *Alzophagians*, we ſhall never grow bigger! If Princes, who ſeem the moſt agreeably matched, ſeldom join in Marriage from a ſincere Love, much leſs is it to be expected when a Marriage is neceſſary, commanded, and diſproportionate.

Alzopha, whoſe little Head was well furniſhed with Brains, ſmiled at this Deſpair. He always uſed to ſay that Difficulties were only Incentives to the Taſte of certain Princes. Such a one may poſſibly take a Fancy to one of our little Princeſſes, the Greatneſs of whoſe Genius may induce him to overlook the Smallneſs of her Body. Or the tranſcendent

cendent Talents of a Prince of our Race, may charm one of these overgrown Princesses, near whom a middle sized Man appears only as a Dwarf. Princesses of a very bulky Size have been known to have taken little Men for their Gallants, an evident Proof that they were Persons of Abilities. When Matters are brought to that happy Crisis, Love and Fate will perform the rest, and all will end well. As nothing better offered, he was obliged to be satisfied with these Hopes for the present.

The *Alzophagians*, like many others, believing what they feared, concluded that the Period of their Diminution was very far off, and turned their Attention to procure themselves all the little Conveniencies and Diversions suitable to a six-inch People. All the Spaniels and Dogs of all kinds throughout the

Kingdom, were trained up for Saddle and Draft Horſes. They were put to little Carts alſo of the new Faſhion; ſome they made Hunters of, and others put into the riding School to be trained up for War. Among theſe latter they employed only Geldings, being otherwiſe too mettleſome and unruly. And tho' any one would, by the outſide, have taken their new Huts to be ſo many Burrows, yet neither were they neat, convenient, nor even magnificent.

Kanor had three Sons and no Daughters, and *Alzopha* had two Princes, but no Princeſs; ſo that no Redreſs was to be expected from the preſent Condition of the two royal Families. But *Braſilla*, from her tender Regard for her People, earneſtly deſired to be the Inſtrument of repairing their Loſs.

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She was inceſſantly talking about the Daughters, with which ſhe would provide the King. Any Emperics who brought their Noſtrums for that Effect, were ſure to be diſmiſſed with a Preſent. At laſt to her inexpreſſible Joy, and that of the whole Nation, ſhe became pregnant. It was next to High-Treaſon, to doubt of the Sex of the Fœtus. The Queen was poſitive of it, and the Phyſicians, who doubtleſs ſaw farther into a Mill-ſtone than any Body elſe, would ſtake their Lives upon it. None of the promiſing Symptoms were wanting. *Brazilla*, who was ſome Lines ſhort of ſix Inches, was ſo protuberant, that a great many, by way of Compliment, which greatly pleaſed her, aſſured her that ſhe would bear Twins, or at leaſt, a Child ſo large, that no *Kanorian* Prince could in Conſcience refuſe her. *Brazilla*, who was

fifteen Inches round, tho' not ſix high, was more concerned about the Number than the Size of the Princeſſes, of which ſhe was now the imaginary Mother. All her Court were entirely taken up with making Child-Bed-Linen, Dreſſes and Trinkets, for the Infants, whoſe Birth was daily expected. Wagers were laid about the Colour of the Eyes and Hair. At laſt *Brazilla*, to the great Mortification of the Court Flatterers, and herſelf, was delivered of a very ſmall male Child. Next Year *Alzopha* and the Queen endeavoured to retrieve this Diſappointment, but the Produce was a Boy. Better Things were hoped for from the third Delivery, but this alſo terminated in a Boy; and tho' the royal Pair did their utmoſt endeavour for a Girl, the Decrees of Deſtiny thwarted their Attempts; ſo that they at laſt died without any female Iſſue.

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Nor was *Kanor* more fortunate in Daughters, his Iſſue proving all Males, and Generation after Generation, for ſeveral Ages, all the royal Offspring in the two Families were Sons. So that they were as anxious about the Birth of a Princeſs, as elſewhere about that of a Prince. Nor did the People any more expreſs their Joy at the Birth of a Son, than every where elſe at that of a Daughter. At laſt under the Reign of *Alzopha* XXX. a fortunate Deſcendant from the perpetual Boy-getters, his Queen *Bilbaa*, which, in the *Amazonian* Language, ſignifies fair, became pregnant. She was Daughter to a Nobleman of the higheſt Quality, and what ſeemed to promiſe fair, her Mother had all Daughters. But a long Series of Diſappointments had rendered the Court very reſerved on this head. No poſitive

Assertions, no Wagers, no Prepations for a Princess now. Nothing but Anxiety and Prayers. At last the long long-wished for Æra came, and the Queen was delivered of a Princess, of a prodigious Bigness being near three Inches long; and the Court Physicians assured their Majesties, that if she grew in Proportion, she would at least be as big again as the common Size. The Joy and Hopes which this Event raised in the royal Breasts is beyond Expression. She was called *Babillon*, that is, of supereminent Beauty. Besides Fireworks, and other public Demonstrations of Joy, Cakes and Mead were distributed to all Comers; but with such a Regularity, that all the People were equally drunk and cloyed, the Distributers alone remaining sober. The Child-bed-linen, which was put up in the nicest Order in a

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Patch-Box, and would have fitted a luſty Child, could be made no uſe of; but others were haſtily finiſhed ſuitable to a Girl of fifteen Years old. What a glorious Comfort! what a raviſhing Joy muſt ſuch a Sight give to a little fond Mother of ſix Inches! The King was ſo tranſported, that he did not know where to put his little Hands, and for ſome Time all the Courtiers were as much perplexed with theirs. It would be endleſs to deſcribe the Care with which ſhe was brought up, or to enumerate the many pretty Things, which ſhe was reported to do and ſay, long before ſhe could ſpeak at all, or think of ſuch Things. At the fourth Year of her Age, ſhe was as tall as the Queen, and ſpoke the *Alzophagian* and *Kanorian* Languages perfectly well. And tho' ſhe had but one Tongue, yet, like moſt Women, ſhe could exerciſe

it with such a Volubility and Superiority, that she seemed to speak the two Gibberishes at once very fluently.

Alzopha was no sooner a Father, than he turned his Thoughts to pacify the two hostile Fairies. Compliments, Excuses and Presents, the finest of their kind, were immediately sent to *Fierotina* and *Bamba*. But how terrible is the Wrath of Fairies! And how vehement are the Passions in Women, who are not subject to old Age! Happy is it, that our Days see very few such. *Bamba*, who had lengthened the *Kanorians*, was not averse to their prôper Decrease; but the relentless *Fierotina*, who had shortened the *Alzophagians*, would not so much as grant them an Inch. The young Princess at her Birth had been exempted from her malignant Influence. Her reducing

ducing them to nothing, was ſuch a miſchievous Proceeding, that a Reſtraint was laid on her Power over this People. This obliged her to ſet her Thoughts at work how to prejudice them indirectly.

On the very ſame Day that *Babillon* was born, her *Kanorian* Majeſty was delivered of Male Twins, perfectly beautiful, and exactly like each other. Several Fairies, Friends to that Royal Family, conferred on them all the Gifts and Talents which were in their Power. *Fierotina* reſorted thither incognito, that is to ſay, inviſible, which is the beſt kind of incognito; and amidſt the Confuſion and Goſſipping, for Goſſipping there is every where, ſhe haſtily laid hold of a Moment's Silence, to mutter a Word within herſelf. As ſhe could not reverſe what had been done by the other Fairies, knowing nothing worſe

was left, ſhe inſpired the eldeſt with the ſtrongeſt Averſion to little Women, and obtained of Deſtiny, that the Wit and Talents of the younger ſhould not appear before he was fifteen Years of Age.

Theſe lovely Princes were educated with a ſuitable Care. The eldeſt, whoſe Name was *Aazul*, that is, *perfect*, was of ſuch a pregnant Genius, that his ſwift Progreſs in every thing exceeded the fondeſt Hopes. Had he been the Son of a private Man, he would have been called a very hopeful Boy; but for a Prince, the Expreſſion is too mean: He is the Darling of the Muſes, the Seat of the Graces, a Wonder, a Prodigy, beſides other Hyperboles for his future Deportment.

Their Maſters ought to have been excellent, for they were exceſſively

ceſſively well paid; yet all their Inſtructions ſeemed only thrown away upon the youngeſt, who was called *Zaaf*, that is, *perfectly like*; though in reality all his Reſemblance of his Brother, ſeemed to be confined to their Faces. To all Appearance, he was incapable of acting or thinking with any Regularity, and ſhewed no Diſpoſition to any one Thing. The Courtiers, though they thought his Stupidity was incurable, yet with their uſual Politeneſs, only ſaid, that his Royal Highneſs was a little ſlow. Not imagining they ſpoke the real Truth.

Neither of them had the leaſt Notion of what Importance it was to the two Nations, that the eldeſt or youngeſt, ſhould be united to the Princeſs, and the ardent Prayers poured forth, that a true Love might be the Preamble to this Union.

on. *Babillon* alſo knew as little how ſhe was to be diſpoſed of; and it was an excellent Stroke of Policy, and argued a juſt Knowledge of Nature, to conceal this Point from them, no Love being perfect unleſs free; and any Motion to excite it has quite a contrary Effect.

The Princeſs was now entering into her fifteenth Year, and her Height was ten Inches. The Eyes of this People, had not for ſome Centuries been bleſſed with the Sight of ſuch a tall Perſonage. They might well with Admiration cry out, There is Stature! There is an Appearance! There is Majeſty! Ten Inches at fifteen, beſides what ſhe may grow up to! Yet amidſt their Joy they had an Uneaſineſs upon them, leſt her Statelineſs might give her too much of the manly

manly Air, and the *Kanorian* Princes be disgusted at her Largeness.

At last came the Day appointed for the Interview of the Princes and Princess. It was ushered in with Races, Dancings, and Turnaments, at all which *Babillon* was present, every one blessing themselves, not so much at the Richness of her Dress, or her Beauty, as at the Dignity of her Size. The Princes were not wanting to perform Wonders. I mean *Aazul*, for as for poor Prince *Zaaf*, he only did his best, and nothing could be more aukward and pitiful than his best. *Alzopha*, with his whole Court, were seated on a lofty Amphitheatre, over which was a kind of Canopy, being an Intertexture of large Feathers. By means of this Elevation, they were of an equal Height with the *Kanorians*. Any one at a Distance would have taken

taken them for a Company of little gay Puppets, put into Motion by their ſly Owner, hid among the Feathers of the Canopy.

Kanor having his Sons on each Side, advanced, and paid his Reſpects to the Queen of the *Alzophagians*, and the Princeſs *Babillon*, who held up her Head, and bridled like an only Daughter. Excepting this Affectation, it muſt be owned nothing could be more engaging. She was all Charms from Head to Foot. His Majeſty's Compliment to theſe Princeſſes was genteel and ſublime. As for *Aazul*, he gave them a very inattentive look, and ſaluted them juſt as a young Beau of Quality would the antiquated Wife of a Counſellor, and ſaid a hundred merry Things to them with a very careleſs Air. He exerted a great deal of offenſive Wit, aſking Queſtions, making

making Compariſons, never anſwering to the Purpoſe, and, as a proper Concluſion of his Petulancy, haſtily devoured a ſuperb Collation, without ſcarcely giving *Babillon* time to invite him. Not one Word came from *Zaaf* all the Time, but he kept his Eyes conſtantly fixed upon *Babillon*, with a kind of Wonder, which ſhe readily conſtrued for Admiration as ſhe did his Silence for a reſpectful Baſhfulneſs. So that for the firſt Time of his Life, he excelled his Brother, and pleaſed more without ſpeaking a Word. He perceived it, and was in danger of becoming ſtill more fooliſh, which is the natural Effect of Succeſs on weak Minds. But as his was not properly ſuch, the firſt Diſplay of it now appeared. The very next Day, a certain Vivacity and Grandeur ſparkled in his Countenance. The Princeſs obſerving it, and attributing it

to

to herſelf, began alſo to riſe in her Charms. The Joy of a Woman in perceiving, how a riſing Love has given a freſh Luſtre to her Beauty, ſtill makes her more beautiful, and this at the ſame time increaſes her Love and Gratitude; and the Lover, who inſpired it, is reciprocally penetrated with the ſame Sentiment. For to pleaſe and charm ſtill more completes our Obligation to that Object, which firſt pleaſed and charmed us. How is it poſſible Savages ſhould underſtand all theſe Refinements? No; they are ignorant of them, but omniſcient Love, which is the ſame every where, inſpires this in them without their Knowledge. And the greater is their Happineſs; for it is much more ſo to Experience the full Force of the Senſation, than only to know how to Diſcourſe on it.

Aazul,

Aazul, who saw his Brother in a very different Light from that of *Babillon*, thought it very odd, that she should treat him in so distinguished a manner, and be so observant of every Part of Politeness towards him. He made it a Matter of Ridicule, as if little *Babillon* had a very bad Taste; for the Epithet *little* was always annexed to *Babillon* in his Discourse, as if it were to prevent some Mistake. This, however, gave an universal Disgust to the *Alzophagian* Court, where it was looked upon as a very improper Affectation in the Mouth of a Giant; whilst every one was in love with *Zaaf*, as the best natured Creature in the World, only he never spoke.

The Rejoicings were to continue eight Days, and hitherto only the second was past. On the third was a Concert in which both the *Alzophagian*

phagian Muſicians and Singers performed Wonders. Theſe People were univerſally Proficients in this enchanting Science, excelling equally in vocal and inſtrumental Muſic. The Princeſs ſung a very tender Air, in which were theſe Words, *I love you*, which ſhe very naturally humoured at the ſame time, caſting a languid Look on Prince *Zaaf*. It ſo greatly impreſſed him, as to produce a ſecond Diſplay of his Wit. Ten Years of painful Inſtruction had not brought him to join two Notes together; whereas, now he ſung this, *I love you*, with a maſterly Exactneſs, ſcarce doing any thing elſe the whole Day, and with ſo graceful an Air, as was really ſurprizing in a Giant. He even accompanied the Words with a Sigh and an amorous Glance towards the Princeſs; to ſuch a Degree of Freedom and Vivacity had he attained within

within the Space of three Days. Theſe Sighs of the Giants being ſonorous and inconſiderate, were obſerved by the whole Court, and their Whiſpers threw the whole Company into ſome Confuſion. *Aazul* was ſure not to let this paſs without one of his dull Jeſts, and ſaid, that his Brother's Sighs only expreſſed his Concern, that the Princeſs had put an End to his Silence. *Babillon*, nettled at this, replied, Prince, it would be a Kindneſs done to you both, if I could prevail upon him to ſpeak a little more, and you a greal deal leſs. *Aazul* had nothing to anſwer, but by a ſcornful Sneer.

The Exerciſe of the Ring was to begin the Pleaſures of the next Day, and *Babillon* was pleaſed with an Opportunity of ſhewing the Princes her graceful Management of a little ſhag Spaniel, black as Jet, and extremely mettleſome.

Nothing

Nothing could exceed the Richneſs and Beauty of its Trappings. All the other *Alzophagian* Ladies were likewiſe magnificently mounted. Upon the Signal, *Babillon* gave a graceful Leap upon her Spaniel, and after ſome Caracols, taking a ſmall Spear of a light gilt Wood, he flew away like an Arrow, with her Arms extended directly to the Ring, which was faſtened in a Poſt at a about a hundred Paces diſtance. She ſoon diſtanced all her Ladies, who were neither ſo well mounted, nor ſuch good Riders as ſhe. When ſhe was near reaching the Poſt, the Princeſs's Spaniel was obſerved to make from it, notwithſtanding her Efforts to the contrary, and not only ſo, but to carry her away with an aſtoniſhing Swiftneſs, as a fiery Horſe runs away with his Rider. The Air reſounded with the Shrieks of *Alzopha*, the Queen, and the Multitude, when

when they saw the Spaniel with *Babillon* on its Back, just entring into a thick Forest, so full of wild Beasts, that since they were reduced to six Inches, no one had dared so much as to look into it. That the Princess should be thus carried off by a Dog, was an Incident which struck *Kanor* and his whole Court with Amazement, but not one of them stirred a foot to her Assistance, though they might easily have overtaken the Ravisher. *Zaaf* alone, and without any other Weapons than a Bow and Arrow, stimulated purely by Love, flew after the Spaniel. The Lightning is not swifter. He was on Foot, but Love and long Legs go a great Pace. *Aazul*, and a Knot of Courtiers, who were on Horseback, having entered upon grave Deliberations, which abound with needless Phrases, before they could form a Resolution to follow him, rode after-

afterwards full Speed; but to very little Purpoſe, for they came back only with an Account that they ſaw him ruſh into the Foreſt, almoſt at the Heels of the furious Spaniel, which was running away with his Miſtreſs, ſo the unfortunate *Babillon* may be called; for from that very Moment ſhe became ſo in its fulleſt Signification. So apt is the Diſtreſs of an amiable Perſon to compleat that Love towards her, which was begun in a Time of Eaſe and Safety; and ſo ſtrongly inclined on her Side, is a diſtreſſed Perſon to give up herſelf entirely while the Storm laſts, to a Paſſion born in the Sun-ſhine of Proſperity. *Aazul*, and his Retinue rode into the Foreſt, and made it reſound with the Names of *Babillon* and *Zaaf*, till it was Midnight; but they might have ſpared their Noiſe and Fatigues, for they could neither hear, nor ſee any thing

thing of them, and therefore returned hanging their Heads; and it muſt be thought, that their Diſappointment was a heavy Stroke to People already at their Wit's End.

To remove any Anxiety which may have riſen in the Reader concerning the Prince and Princeſs, we ſhall proceed to them. Firſt, this black Spaniel was no other than the miſchievous *Fierotina*. This accurſed Spright had pilfered the Princeſs's real Palfry, by transforming it into an Ant, or a Flea, either by Words, or a Stroke of a Wand, and had taken Poſſeſſion of its Skin. *Zaaf*, who little dreamt of a Fairy, ſtrained to the utmoſt, being ſo near the Spaniel, that he hoped at every Step to reach it. At laſt finding himſelf ſo far ſpent, that he could not hold out a Minute longer, he collected all his Strength for the deciſive Effort,

and gave such an impetuous Spring as threw him to the Ground; but very luckily he fell upon the Princess and the Dog. The Violence of the Fall, and the natural Weight of such a vast Body, would infallibly have crushed *Babillon*, had not the Princess, by the greatest Providence, been taken obliquely between his Breast and Chin, which lying on the Ground, left a competent Vacuum for a Body not above four or five Inches in Circumference. As for the poor Dog, on which his Belly happened to fall, he was squeezed as flat as a Flounder. And lucky was it for him to be a Fairy, and not a mere Spaniel, for otherwise it had been quite over with him,

Babillon, entangled between the Chin and Breast of her Lover, had fainted away, like a well-bred Princess, who has these Disorders at command

command on leſs affecting Occaſions: *Zaaf*, unable to raiſe himſelf, and ſo ſpent as to require half an Hour's Breathing, in order to give the Princeſs more room, moved his Head, ſo that his large Face lay near the diminutive Oval of *Babillon*'s. Then, not perceiving any Breath in her, he gave a doleful and terrible Outcry; but laying his Face ſtill nearer, he could not ſuppreſs a deep Sigh, which proceeded from the Anguiſh of his fond Heart. This hot Gale of Breath ſeemed to revive his Miſtreſs, ſhe opened her Eyes, and returned his Sigh, ſo that the little Breath which proceeded from the inmoſt Receſſes of her Heart, blended itſelf with a ſecond Sigh, which was quite igneous, being the Effect of the Prince's Joy at ſeeing the Symptoms of Life return in her. The Intermixture of theſe diſproportionate Breathings, was like that of the

softest Zephyr mixed with an impetuous Hurrican. Now this Union, this Intermixture of Breathings, this reiterated Interchangings of mutual Sighs, were to break the pernicious Charm. The entire Manifestation of the Prince's Genius, together with the Diminution of his Stature, and the Growth of that Princess, depended on these Breathings, which appeared so trifling, and seemed naturally to flow from their Condition. They were ignorant of all this; these Miracles were entirely fortuitous; or rather Heaven, which always favours the Virtuous, had placed their Bodies in such a Position, that these powerful Breathings were often repeated. At last *Babillon*, being quite recovered, said, with another Sigh, Ah! Prince, were are we! What strange Adventure has thrown me thus alone into your Arms, and even in an unknown Country!

Zaaf,

Zaaf, who possibly an Hour before would have been puzzled at these Questions, but the little Breathings of *Babillon* had partly dissipated the Charm, grasped her Hand, tenderly kissing it, and related to her the furious Speed of the Spaniel, his own Pursuit, and the happy Fall; adding, with a Voice which had nothing of the Giant in it, how richly am I rewarded, most charming Princess, since my Eyes see you again, since my Mouth — and without concluding, seemed as if he was going to take another Payment. But *Babillon*, moving herself a little out of his Reach, said, rise my dear Prince, our Duty calls us away; we only prolong the Grief and Consternation of their Majesties, and their Subjects, for the Loss of us, therefore let us hasten back.

If the Wit which the Prince had juſt expreſſed, was owing to the Sympathy and Mixture of his Sighs with thoſe of the Princeſs, *Babillon* was not leſs obliged to them, being already grown four Inches. It was a great Advantage, that when once this uniting Taliſman had operated, it was out of the Fairy's Power to execute the direful Projects her Revenge had formed againſt them. It was now reſtrained to a few ſpiteful Tricks, in which ſhe was not wanting. She was placed like an old Bear-ſkin Muff at *Zaaf*'s Girdle, whence we ſhould have rouſed her ſooner, were there any harm in the Sufferings of the Wicked. Had the Prince known that it was his inveterate Enemy, ſhe, who had been the Cauſe of his fifteen Years Stupidity, and *Babillon*'s Littleneſs, ſhe would not ſo eaſily have eſcaped; for ſhe could not have

aſſumed

assumed any other Form whilst he held or touched her; and she must have continued a crushed Spaniel, and nothing more, as long as he pleased. But human Eyes are restrained from penetrating into such profound Secrets, and he looking upon it only as one of the King's common Racers, and dead to all Intents and Purposes, thought proper to throw it away. The Spaniel immediately got upon its Legs, and disappeared, as if it sunk into the Earth. The Prince and Princess, however amazed at this, wandered up and down the Forest to find a Track to get out, or which would lead them to some Cottage. The Night was now growing very dark, and *Babillon*, though lifted up with her late Addition of four Inches, could not keep pace with a Giant, much less make her Way through the Bushes. The only Resource was for her to be carried,

which she at first scrupled, but to what Purpose, when it was impossible to do otherwise; *Zaaf* said every Thing to her agreeable to their Circumstances, in which he expressed himself so well, and she was so pleased with it, that she forgot the frightful Gloom of the Night. Silent People, when they speak well, are extremely winning and persuasive. At last, the Princess consented that *Zaaf* should carry her in his Arms. So extraordinary a Situation at first drew from her a little Sigh of Uneasiness, which was answered by another from the Prince full of Complaisance and Rapture. Oh the happy Effect of these Sighs! for instantaneously both the Prince's Genius and the Princess's Stature were enlarged. It may easily be conceived, that he kept her near his Face; he had Sense enough to know that he wanted more, and though he

was

was ignorant by what means, and how much this Nearneſs might contribute to it, yet it ſeemed as if he had ſome intimation of it. He often ſhifted her Place in regard to her Eaſe, obſerving conſtantly the moſt reſpectful Decency in his Motions, and ſaying the moſt ſoft paſſionate Things, and all accompanied with Sighs, which were duly returned, beſides a great many fond Queſtions. But all theſe Sighs did not carry home, ſeveral were loſt on both Sides for want of intermixing. By this time, they had walked a great deal of Ground without finding any Outlet. *Zaaf* began to grow fatigued and hungry. In their Wanderings he had gathered ſome wild Fruits. At laſt, they fortunately came to a Brook, where he propoſed to the Princeſs to refreſh herſelf for ſome time, to which ſhe readily agreed; her Lover wanted it, and in a Wood

amidſt the Horror of Midnight ſhe could not well be without this Lover. They made one of thoſe Meals, whoſe Exquiſiteneſs conſiſts in Love and Appetite, and the delightful Remembrance of which is a continual Feaſt, during the whole Remainder of Life. Love at its Birth, is ſhy and myſterious, but in its Growth, frank and undiſguiſed. *Babillon*, in Diſcourſe with the Prince, came at laſt to own to him, that ſhe found herſelf conſiderable grown; but ſhe did not know whether it was owing to her firſt Fright, or to her extreme Pleaſure afterwards, when ſhe found her Life was only owing to *Zaaf*. She certainly bluſhed at theſe laſt Words; for a Bluſh is as neceſſary a Circumſtance in theſe half Declarations of a nicely bred Princeſs, as in the open Declarations ſhe admits of. The Prince was no leſs open, telling her, that he was poſitive,

ſitive, that his Wit was improved ever ſince the Inſtant he had found her; but that he ſcorned to owe it to Fear; and as a Proof that he was not miſtaken, he added tenderly, let us attribute every thing to Pleaſure, my dear Princeſs; let it influence our whole Lives. Theſe laſt Words were accompanied with ſuch a melting Sigh, that *Babillon* muſt have been the moſt inſenſible Creature not to have anſwered it, which indeed, ſhe did ſo effectually, that ſhe ſtretched four Inches at once. *Zaaf* alſo felt freſh Overtures in his Mind, which ſatisfied him that the due Degree of Perfection was only to be attained by the Pleaſure of loving, and being loved.

A few Hours more wandering convinced *Zaaf*, that the beſt Method was to wait for Day-light, and that all this Fatigue, only farther

bewildered them in this immenſe Foreſt; he therefore propoſed to the Princeſs, to ſpend the Remainder of the Night in the firſt convenient Place they ſhould meet with. It was with great Difficulty ſhe was brought to yield to this. She was carried at her eaſe in the Prince's Arms, but the Branches, the huge Stones, and many other Impediments contributed to his Fatigue. She only made him ſwear upon the Word of a Prince, that he would not violate the Reſpect due to her; this he heartily did, and ſhe was ſatisfied. The leaſt Affirmation is held ſacred among Savages; a Particular which diſtinguiſhes them from many poliſhed Nations.

Zaaf having found a ſafe Spot for the Princeſs, and made a Bed of Moſs and ſoft Herbs, ſtrewing over it ſome Flowers, which he had ga-

gathered near the little Brook, he ſeated her ſoftly on the Sofa. The timorous Princeſs begged of him to repeat his Promiſe, which he ſolemnly did, and the Princeſs after expreſſing ſome Concern for him, ſoon forgot her Love and Situation in a ſound Sleep.

Zaaf gently held one of her little Hands, which he kiſſed all the Night long; for he was cautious of cloſing his Eyes, having ſuch a precious Charge, the Princeſs every Moment growing dearer and dearer to him. *Babillon* awoke before Day, yet ſhe could not diſcern her Lover, to whom Wakefulneſs, Love, and Fatigue had given an Air of Languor and Dejection, which rendered him at once both terrifying and amiable. He was ſo intent in looking upon, talking to, and kiſſing *Babillon*'s little Hand, that he did not perceive ſhe was

was awaked. She was for drawing it away, but could not find in her Heart to do ſo, relying upon the Oath; but that was confined to the Night, it expired at Sun-riſe. She ſilently admired the Prince's Ingenuity, that he could make the Bed on which ſhe had ſo well ſlept, and in ſo ſhort a Time. She imputed every thing to him; the Softneſs and Coolneſs of the Graſs, the different Tints and Odour of the Flowers, were, in her Imagination, only Specimens of his Love, Wit and Gallantry.

The riſing Day put *Zaaf* in mind of contemplating the Beauties of his Miſtreſs; and perceiving her Eyes open and fixed on him, he caſt down his with a confuſed Air, but it was only to raiſe them in an Inſtant more animated with Tenderneſs. The ſame Diſorder was viſible in thoſe of the Princeſs,

ceſs, whilſt a lovely Bluſh covered both their Faces. Here was a time for Sighs, and they ardently improved it. After ſome Minutes Silence, *Zaaf* uttered ſome broken incoherent Words, but more expreſſive of the Sincerity of his Emotions, than any of the ſtudied and elegant Speeches of our Languiſhers.

Prince, ſaid *Babillon* to him, you want reſt. Lend me your Bow and Arrows, and I will do you the ſame kind Office for ſome Hours in the Day, which you did for me in the Night. I will protect you during your Sleep, and, upon the Appearance of any Enemy too ſtrong for me, will awaken you to defend us both. My Reſt, anſwered *Zaaf*, does not conſiſt in Sleep, it depends alone on your Heart. I am beholden to you for Wiſdom and Senſations, which, as they have hitherto

hitherto been employed only in loving you, ſo ſhall they ever be to augment Treaſures and Advantages conſecrated to you alone. The Change wrought in me, I attribute to the Mixture of our Souls, and the Communication of your Breath with mine; and the Quickneſs of your Growth, by which your Stature, in one Night's Time, is increaſed to double its Length, to the ſame Union. I am ſatisfied, I am neither miſtaken in the Cauſe nor Effects.

Babillon endeavoured to free him from that Exceſs of Tenderneſs, with which he ſeemed overcome, by affirming the Negative, with an Air of Gaiety, and continued theſe innocent Diſputes for ſome Minutes; for Lovers never diſpute with Aſperity, being all Mildneſs, Patience, and Condeſcenſion. Well, ſays *Zaaf*, I give up the Point, ſince you will will have

have it so; but why should we continue in doubt about that which we can make an Experiment of this very Instant? Permit me to lay my Mouth so near yours, as to inhale that divine Breath to which I think my all is owing. If this Communication, which will be still closer than that of yesterday, the mere Result of Chance, be attended with the same Effect, if it enlarges your Stature and my Faculties, we shall then know what we have to do; but if after making this Experiment we continue the same, we will go in search of some frightful Circumstance, in order to try the Operations of Fear. This Motion carried such Weight with it as not to be refused. Though, perhaps, it was owing as much to Curiosity as Love that *Babillon* consented to it. *Zaaf* took her Silence for a Signal of Consent, and she being alarmed

alarmed at a ruſtling among the Leaves, did not draw back ſo faſt as the Prince made up to her, which proved the happy means of finally terminating both their Doubts; for a double Sigh, of which not a ſingle Particle was loſt, inſtantaneouſly cauſed the Princeſs to ſhoot up ſix Inches. So that ſhe now began to be more and more reconciled to her Lover's Sighs. Whether he was diminiſhed, or whether in proportion as ſhe grew up to him, he ſeemed to decreaſe to her is uncertain. As they were ignorant when there would be an end to their Travelling, the Princeſs, to eaſe her Lover, abſolutely refuſed to grow bigger. It was now his Turn to ſubmit, ſo they immediately ſet forward, but with no better Succeſs, for they could find neither Path nor Outlet. The implacable Fairy, who had eſcaped, conſtantly miſled them, and for

for eight ſucceſſive Days they continued wandering about, without any other Food then wild Fruits and Vegetables, or now and then a Bird, or Hare of *Zaaf*'s killing, dreſſed at a Fire of dry Branches, which he kindled by ſtriking Flints one againſt another. As *Babillon*'s Bed was always made by her Lover, and got ready before Night, it was every time a Maſter-piece in the Savage Taſte, and never failed of ſome gallant Novelty. The Princeſs never laid herſelf down upon the Bed, nor ever roſe from it, without growing larger. The time of lying down occaſioned Sighs of Sorrow, that, for ſome time they ſhould not ſee, or ſpeak to each other; and the Joy at beholding one another when ſhe waked produced them in great Abundance, between many of which there was a moſt correſponding Harmony, wherein con-

conſiſted the Effect. A Notion ſtarted into *Zaaf*'s Mind, that there might be ſome other Means, which at once would raiſe his Intellects to their determined Perfection, and the Stature of the Princeſs to a proper Height. This excited Uneaſineſſes and Deſires, which he could not account for, attributing the Obſcurity of this Point, to the Defect of his Capacity. As for the Princeſs, ſhe was an entire Stranger to ſuch Ideas, depending only on the Progreſs of what Chance had diſcovered to them; nor was this a ſmall Encouragement, for within theſe laſt eight Days, the ſeveral Experiments had brought her to three Feet and a half, but *Zaaf* was very far from being proportionably diminiſhed.

The Foreſt in which theſe Lovers were ſo delightfully loſt, had been ranged for ſeveral Days by *Kanorians*

Kanorians, with Prince *Auzul* at their Head, having expreſs Orders from the King not to return without ſome Account of his Brother. The *Alzophagians* were alſo on the Hunt for their Princeſs in numerous Troops, and with as much Activity as their little Legs would permit. But neither Giants nor Pigmies could find this Couple. And how ſhould they, when *Fierotina* had concealed them in a thick Fog? This is an eaſy Trick for a Fairy, in order to gratify her Spite. The Wood every where reſounded with the Names of *Babillon* and *Zaaf*; but all their Shouts and Hollowing availed no more than their Eyes; for the Fog intercepted the Sound as well as the Sight. And this without any more Trouble to *Fierotina*, than to divert the Courſe of a River, raiſe a Storm, build in a Moment

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a magnificent Palace, or other little Samples of her Art.

The Expedient of an enchanted Palace was what ſhe took care not to forget; and *Aazul* had no ſooner loſt his Company, when he perceived one at a ſmall Diſtance. The Architecture, Magnificence, and every other Circumſtance thereof, ſtruck him with Admiration, though he had ſeen ſo many other fine Things. Theſe Ladies always know what they are about, and when a Prince is in Queſtion, they ſpare for no Coſt or Grandeur. It may eaſily be conceived, that *Aazul* went into it; his natural Curioſity would have carried him thither. Beſides, when one is at the Gates of theſe enchanted Palaces, there is always a magic Power, by which the intended Perſon is drawn in. It will alſo be thought, that without meeting any

any one Perſon, he paſſed through lofty Portico's, ſuperb Salloons, and viſited a Range of Apartments, all glittering with exceeding rich Furniture, and the laſt ſtill finer than all the reſt: All this while loſt in a pleaſing Wonder, ſeeking for the Owner of ſuch unparalleled Riches, or at leaſt, for ſomebody to inform him of his Name; for theſe Things cannot be otherwiſe in enchanted Buildings. But towards the End of one of the Ranges of theſe dazling Apartments, he found the Door ſhut, and upon opening it ſoftly, his Surprize was much greater, and he was far more highly delighted than at all the Splendors he had ſeen. A young Perſon, whoſe Beauty ſeemed more than human, lay reclined on Cuſhions, and ſeemed to be employed in making an Embroidery of Gold and Pearls. *Aazul* ſaluted her, trembling with Awe. But

ſhe

ſhe courteouſly beckoned to him to draw near, ſaying *Aazul* ſeeks me, yet *Aazul* does not know me.

The Prince was ſo confounded at hearing his Name, that he was at a loſs how to behave; and all his formal Airs, and genteel Careleſſneſs, which uſed to be of ſo much Service to him at the firſt Interview, quite forſook him. *Fierotina* had transformed herſelf into the Appearance of *Babillon*; but not a ſix-inch *Babillon*, but ſuch as ſhe was ſince her having been new modelled by Love. Nothing was wanting, her Size three Feet and a half, and every Motion ſeemed to ſpeak the new created Gift of Love, and that it would proceed ſtill farther; Charms rendered ſtill more alluring by a ſoft Languor; Innocence and Deſire ſat blended in every Feature. It was *Babillon* her-

herſelf, quite different from what ſhe had appeared to the Prince in her ten-inch Stature, and at the ſame time ſo reſembling her, that it was impoſſible to avoid knowing her again. It was the exquiſite Copy of a Piece of Miniature, drawn at large by a maſterly Hand. When once the Likeneſs is well delineated, the main Difficulty is conquered, nothing is eaſier than to aſſume the Name; the Fairy did both, and *Aazul* immediately recollected her. He was at firſt confounded, but began now to ſee ſo clearly, that if the Features of the Princeſs in their diminutive State had only raiſed his Contempt and Ridicule, their larger Appearance raiſed his Admiration and moſt paſſionate Love.

This wicked Fairy had a double Aim in this Diſguiſe. It is current in the Country, that when ſhe

had transformed herſelf into a Spaniel in order to carry off the Princeſs, being held a long time by a very little ugly *Alzophagian* Groom, who was waiting with ſeveral other Grooms and Spaniels, till the Ladies, who were to run at the Ring, called for their Palfries, the Fairy, for want of better Employment, and to turn away from that ugly Groom, diverted herſelf in viewing the *Kanorian* Prince, every time he came near the Courſers. Some even pretend, that the Prince alighting from his Horſe, and thinking himſelf only among Grooms and Spaniels, laid aſide his Saſh for a while, which is the only Dreſs of theſe People, and that the Spaniel was then obſerved to look at him with more Eagerneſs than before. This was enough to make a Fairy fall in love with a Giant; and a Fairy in love is capable of any thing. If ſhe had only

only seduced the Prince into her Palace, and received him into a private Chamber upon Cushions, or a Sofa, it would not have been much, these Ladies not being accountable for every Step they take; but the consummate Atrocity of her Proceedure, consisted in her assuming the Form and Name of *Babillon*. This Fiend knew that the Instant appointed by Fate was at hand, in spite of all her Machinations; and that her Power over a Prince and Princess united by Love, was drawing to a Period. This put her upon interrupting the Quiet of the two Courts, sowing Doubts and Jealousies in the Hearts of the two Brothers, and dishonouring *Babillon* even in her own Presence; carrying on her mischievous Plot in the following manner.

It will be eaſily imagined, that *Aazul* was impatient to know by what means the Fairy, whom he miſtook for the Princeſs *Babillon*, was ſo prodigigiouſly grown, ſince the black Spaniel ran away with her; nor was *Fierotina* leſs in haſte to inform him of it, in her way. She cauſed him to ſet down upon a Sofa, with all the affected Primneſs of a thorough Coquet; no Savage of fifteen could be Proof againſt her little Diſorders, Smiles and Geſticulations. They would have ſeduced a Fop of fifteen Years ſtanding among us. She told him that her Spaniel having taken head, without her being able to give any Reaſon for it, ſhe was for a long Time frightened, tho' at the ſame Time calm and ſedate. At laſt, either thro' the Rapidity of the Motion, or the Increaſe of her Fear, ſhe had fainted and fallen off, in the ſame

ſame Foreſt where this Palace ſtood; but upon the Return of her Senſes, ſhe found herſelf in *Zaaf*'s Arms, whoſe fiery Breath had reſtored her to Life, and that for eight Days ſucceſſively he had wandered up and down this Wood carrying her in his Arms. Theſe Agitations, Fears, and the fortuitous Mixture of ſome of *Zaaf*'s Sighs with her's were, in all Probability, the Cauſes of her Growth. She added, with the glowing Bluſh of a Fairy, which is more deceitful than Carmine, *Zaaf*'s Tenderneſs and Fidelity were only thrown away upon an Ingrate. My Heart was for owing ſo many Favours only to Prince *Aazul*.

This Account, tho' not very prolix, was ſeveral Times interrupted by the Prince's warm Careſſes, which the Fairy did not oppoſe with much Rigor. The

unfortunate *Aazul* grew more and more inflamed with the Princeſs *Babillon*; a Paſſion deſtructive to himſelf, and fortunate to the real Lovers, as will appear in the Sequel.

As this Prince's Love increaſed, his Genius ſeemed to decay; whereas his Brother was improved in every Reſpect proportionable to the Progreſs he made in Love. As if this Paſſion made Wits of Fools, and Fools of Wits. But *Aazul*'s Wit was not what *Fierotina* wanted, her Love was for his Youth, Shape and Size; and tho' *Fierotina* was a Fairy, yet there are many Women of her Taſte.

This wicked Fairy told the Prince, that while *Zaaf* was gone a little way to gather ſome Fruits, which was all their Suſtenance, ſhe had taken ſome Steps another way, where

where at once she came in Sight of this inchanted Palace; whereupon she immediately ran back to inform *Zaaf* of what she had seen; but having waited for him some time, repeated his Name several Times as loud as she could, and run herself almost out of Breath to find him; she at last walked up to this stately edifice, thinking it was inhabited; but having ventured to enter it, she found all the Chambers empty. However, happening to sigh, several Men and Women of the *Alzophagian* Size, came running to her, with all kinds of Refreshments, and that upon her repeating a Sigh, they would again appear.

You shall be a Witness, continues she, that the Effect of a Sigh here is more wonderful than any thing else you behold. Upon this she fetched one of those Sighs, which are a Call to the little Men,

and in an Inſtant a moſt delicious Collation was ſerved her. This was very welcome to the Prince, and ſo the Fairy imagined. He fell too like a Collegian, that is, very greedily; down went Wines, Fruits, and Sweetmeats. *Fierotina* liked her Lover's Stomach, for tho' ſhe had the Appearance of a young Princeſs of fifteen, ſhe was an old practiſed Fairy, who could make ſhrewd Gueſſes at every thing.

After the Repaſt, both the Table and Mirmidons ſuddenly vaniſhed, and the Converſation was renewed, intermixed with thoſe Sighs, which do not call for any Body.

It is now neceſſary to inform the Reader, that among theſe People Marriages are either performed with long extravagant Ceremonies,

or

or entirely without any. Thoſe contracted for Conveniency, and Family Motives, require endleſs Preparations and Formalities. One Happineſs in theſe is, that when this Conveniency and Family Motive no longer exiſt, they are immediately diſſolvable, with very little Ceremony, Trouble or Expence; ſo that if they are a long Time in concluding, they are ſoon annulled, and this makes them very much in Faſhion. The other Kinds of Marriages, which are the Reſult of pure Love, are tranſacted without the leaſt Preparation. They will not admit of any tumultuous Rejoicings, expenſive Entertainments, or protracting Ceremonies. When two Savages love each other, are perſuaded of it, and can give Proofs of it, the Match is made; both their Religion and Polity, allowing them to be no leſs valid than the other. But when theſe

come to a Rupture, an intolerable Series of Formalities, and the moſt burdenſome Ceremonies muſt be undergone. Theſe good People, who are juſt the reverſe of us, cannot be brought to think that true Love will not hold out to the End; their Principle is, Love for ever, or not at all. And this Difficulty makes theſe laſt Marriages exceeding rare.

Another Point of equal Importance to be previouſly known is, that *Fierotina* had taken Care to place before *Zaaf* and the Princeſs another Palace, the exact Copy of that before mentioned, that they might go into it at the ſame Time ſhe was in the other with *Aazul*. She ſo contrived her Meaſures that *Babillon* perceived this Palace, when *Zaaf* had left her, and after gazing for ſome Time on ſuch a magnificent Structure in ſuch a Situation,

tuation, she hastened back to the Place where she expected to find the Prince. After waiting a long Time, and calling after him, the poor Princess was seized with Fear and Despair, which, together with the Sight of a wild Beast, made her fly to the Palace as a Shelter until her Lover's Return. She had only altered the Subject of her Fear, for after walking thro' long Ranges of lofty Apartments, she felt in herself that Uneasiness and Dread, which Silence and Solitude naturally impresses on timorous Minds. The Prince, alarmed at missing his dear Princess, came in Sight of the Palace. The Hopes of finding, or at least of hearing of her there, prompted him to go in more than any Curiosity. What are marble Pillars, the Ornaments of Sculpture, or Painting, Golden Statues, an Assemblage of Brocades, Rubies, and all the Pomp which the Art of

Man can invent to a Lover who is in ſearch of his Miſtreſs! He has no Eyes for any thing elſe.

This Scene may be ſaid to be a Rehearſal of that, which at the ſame time was acting in the other Palace between *Aazul* and *Fierotina*. She had ſix Reaſons, why the two Palaces, the two Brothers, and the two Princeſſes which they were to find, ſhould be exactly in the ſame Situation; and that the Events and Circumſtances on all Sides, ſhould exactly correſpond with each other.

Any, who after looſing a Miſtreſs, or a Lover for ſome Hours, have been ſo happy as to find this dear Object all in Tears and Deſpair, will have a more lively Idea than can be given by Words, of the Emotions and Geſtures of *Babillon* and *Zaaf* at their meeting.

Oh

Oh the charming Confuſion in their Words! Their diſordered yet raviſhing Senſations! Thoſe, who have felt theſe Extacies, conceive more than can be expreſſed, and to others, the Deſcription would be dull and unintelligible. *Babillon*, on ſeeing the Prince, had fallen all along, and perhaps hurt herſelf, for her Falls might be dangerous, being of ſuch a Size, had ſhe not fortunately ſaved herſelf on a Sofa, where ſhe was no ſooner ſeated than *Zaaf* was at her Knees. He tenderly embraced them, and if his Mouth was ſilent, the Tears from his Eyes watered the Hands of his dear Object. His Looks ſpoke both Joy and Grief, and all his Geſtures were expreſſive of the moſt paſſionate Longings and reſpectful Intreaties. Such a Silence is more than equal to all the Eloquence in the World, and what proves it, is, its being ſo wonderfully

fully adapted to the Underſtanding, and ſo happily influencing thoſe to whom it is addreſſed. Certain it is, that *Babillon* was penetrated with its Energy, and unable to return any other Anſwer, than in the ſame manner. And indeed, it is impoſſible to make a better.

Theſe good Creatures were too full to be long ſilent, and their languid Fondneſs would not admit them to ſpeak immediately. Their Situation was critical and violent, as being delightful and intereſting. Love, their conſtant Friend, broke Silence for them, reminding them, that a Marriage was cuſtomary in their Kingdoms, in which Love alone was wanting, and which conſiſted entirely in the Aſſurance and Proof reciprocally given, and received of the moſt tender Affection.

This

This Idea at the ſame time diffuſed new Light and Comfort into both their Hearts. They eagerly imparted this Thought to each other; they proceeded to exchange Vows of Love and Fidelity, which was followed by a bliſsful Conſummation of the Marriage. Love, which had thus united them, completed the Work, by inſtructing them in its moſt ſublime Myſteries. This Deity, who protected them quite otherwiſe than vulgar Lovers, ſpread his Wings over them, and kept them encircled with a Cloud. The God probably foreſeeing, that *Babillon* would emit many ſtrong Sighs, which might bring up the Troops of Fairy Waiters; he would not allow the Purity of a Pleaſure, of which, as he was the only Author, ſo would be the only Witneſs, to be polluted by their Eyes. He alone

alone is acquainted with the Rites which were performed under his Cloud. He has not thought fit to make me acquainted with them, ſo that thoſe who are diſpoſed for a more curious Enquiry, may try if he will admit them farther into his Secrets.

The Princeſs did not fail to repeat her Sighs ſeveral times, and the Pigmies came running with Baſkets of Fruits, and Plates of Sweetmeats, which now they might take their own time to ſet in order.

Fierotina, under the Appearance and Name of *Babillon*, was engaged in the ſame Practice in her Palace and upon her Sofa. She propoſed a Marriage to Prince *Aazul*, who was not quick-witted enough to think of any ſuch thing, though enamoured with the imaginary Charms of the Fairy. The Mar-

Marriage was celebrated, and the panting Fairy anſwered the Princeſs's Sighs, neither was the Cloud of Love wanting. But certainly one was a light benign Vapour, the other a black noxious Smoak.

The Cloud of Love, which had incloſed *Babillon* and her Lover gradually diſperſing, ſhewed the tranſported *Zaaf* his Miſtreſs at her perfect Growth and Beauty. Youth adorned her Complexion with its vivid Roſes; Innocence, Deſire, and Joy, ſat ſmiling in her Countenance, and her Stature and Air were gracefully majeſtic. *Zaaf* alſo was fallen away from his gigantic Enormity, in the Arms of Love, retaining only the Proportions of a delicate Shape; that they might both ſeem Maſter-pieces, perfected by the peculiar Care of Love. Their Joy and Congratulations, at ſeeing themſelves ſo per-

perfect and suitable to each other, were never exceeded. *Zaaf* expressed himself with so much Spirit, Life, and Transport, that the Princess was afraid of making him any Answer, dreading the Consequences, lest she should grow farther, and instantly, from a mere Dwarf, shoot up to a monstrous Giant: But the Prince was ungovernable; he was under no Apprehension of decreasing, concluding himself at a fixed Point, with which, as he was pleased, so was it unalterable.

Nothing could hinder him from confirming his Opinion by repeated Trials, which succeeded, and sometimes interrupted the Collation. And these now convinced *Babillon*, that her Size was out of all Danger, which filled her with Joy and Confidence. To compleat the Imitation, it will naturally be concluded,

cluded, that *Fierotina* had not failed to grow in *Aazul*'s Careſſes at the ſame time, and in the ſame manner as the Princeſs. But without knowing her Art, it may be concluded, that the Operation was not entirely ſimilar. Nature is inimitable, there being always ſome Defect in Counterfeits. Doubtleſs the Fairy grew as Statues ſeem to grow by the Help of Springs; they heighten and enlarge themſelves, but it is by Starts, and at equal Diſtances of Time, ſo that the mechanic Motion is diſcoverable; whereas *Babillon*'s Growth, being the Product of Nature, all the Regularity and Beauty of its Productions were conſpicuous in it. A Flower, which the Morning Dew, and the orient Rays invite to open, expands itſelf in a manner equally ſwift and inſenſible; it does not hide itſelf, yet is not perceived. The Vine, as it becomes penetrated by the Sun's

Sun's Heat, extends its Branches, and ſhoots forth its Buds; their Increaſe is certain and amazing, but the moſt curious Eye cannot perceive its Motions.

A more remarkable Difference in theſe two Adventures, which were exactly to correſpond, was, that *Aazul* remained a Giant, nor was all the Fairy's Art ſufficient to bring him to a Level with his Brother. For Deſtiny had promiſed to render only thoſe Lovers perfectly equal, who ſhould be its moſt ſincere and reciprocal Votaries. Now *Aazul* loved a young Princeſs in an old Fairy; and the old Fairy loved Pleaſure in the young Prince; conſequently here was nothing of a ſincere reciprocal Affection, their Views being quite oppoſite.

Fierotina

Fierotina being convinced, that *Aazul* was as much in Love with *Babillon*, as a Man can be; and that this Paſſion, of which ſhe had taken Advantage under the Appearance of that Princeſs, could be of no farther uſe to her Projects, ſhe thought it was high time to ſhift her Quarters, and taking the Opportunity of *Aazul*'s Drowſineſs, the natural Conſequence of their Marriage, ſhe changed her Form, and tranſported herſelf to the Palace where *Zaaf* and his Miſtreſs were employed in Tranſports and Proteſtations of an everlaſting Love. She touched them with a ſoporiferous Wand, as inviſible as herſelf, and immediately, inſtead of the ſuperb Caſtle, and glittering Furniture, nothing was to be ſeen but the real Foreſt, where the Princeſs found herſelf at her waking lying on a graſſy Bed, at a little Diſtance

Diſtance from which the Fairy had caſt the two Brothers into a ſound Sleep. *Babillon* was not more amazed to ſee ſuch an Alteration, than ſhe was frighted at miſſing her dear *Zaaf*. She called him in the moſt tender manner, and at the Sound of her dear Voice, both Princes ſtarted at the ſame time, but ſtrangely amazed at ſeeing each other, and both ran towards the Princeſs.

The extreme Surprize of theſe three Perſons will eaſily be conceived, though not ſo eaſily the Multitude of different Agitations, Uneaſineſs, and Jealouſy, which began to ſwell in the Hearts of the two Brothers. They were both equally certain of having fallen aſleep in a Palace after a private Marriage with *Babillon*; both wondered at the diſappearing of the Palace, and the Appearance of a third

third Perſon, whom they had Reaſon to think was far enough from the Scene of their Pleaſures. The Princeſs was as much diſpleaſed as ſurprized, at the Sight of her Brother-in-law the Giant; and his Countenance immediately diſcovering a Paſſion, which his Highneſs thought both very acceptable and well warranted, her Looks anſwered it with Scorn and Reſentment. *Zaaf*, who obſerved it as ſoon as the Princeſs, was ſtill more piqued at it. *Aazul* thought the Princeſs's Coldneſs was a Whim quite out of Character, they having ſo lately been on ſuch familiar Terms, and imputed the jealous Looks of his Brother to his Stupidity. So that theſe three near Relations, before they had exchanged one ſingle Word, were very much out of Humour.

Probably

Probably ſome ill Conſequence might ſoon have enſued, had not the Fairy, who till then had concealed them, now expoſed them to View, the Wood being full of their Subjects who were in Search of them. They were immediately ſurrounded, and as it were aſſaulted by the different Troops of theſe Searchers, who gathered about them, ſhouting with Joy and Wonder at ſeeing the Princeſs and *Zaaf*. This was then no time for the Princes to come to an Eclairciſſement; they could not avoid receiving, and anſwering the Compliments of ſo many Perſons of Diſtinction, how unſeaſonable ſoever.

I have forgot to mention two neceſſary Circumſtances; the one is, that as *Zaaf*'s Genius had conſtantly improved more and more in the Arms of the Princeſs, ſo that of his

his Brother had been impaired in thoſe of the Fairy. Such is the baneful Influence of Malice and Deceit. In this Alteration the *Kanorians* miſtook one for the other. And as their near Reſemblance had always cauſed a great deal of Perplexity at Court, had they only changed Names, *Zaaf* would have been univerſally acknowledged as the eldeſt, who was ſo ſprightly and engaging, while the Brother *Aazul* would have been looked upon as the ſilent ſtupid Boy. The other Circumſtance, which is no leſs marvellous, is concerning *Babillon*'s Change of Dreſs; for when ſhe was carried off, her Clothes were only fit for a Perſon of ten Inches, ſo that without a Change, ſhe would have been almoſt Naked when ſhe was grown to five Foot and an half. Now without mentioning this Particular no body would of themſelves imagine

gine it: Yet this alone would be a great Blemiſh in her unſpotted Reputation. All the time that *Babillon* was carried up and down the Wood by *Zaaf*, ſhe was in her ten-inch Dreſs, though her Stature was grown to three Feet and a half. It is true, her Royal Highneſs was extremely uneaſy at it. Every Thing was wrong, too ſhort, too ſtrait, too narrow; while ſhe was employed in covering one Beauty, that very Care expoſed another. But beſides that there was no Remedy for theſe Inconveniencies, ſhe was only ſeen by her Lover, and Lovers do not greatly mind Dreſs. However, it was not long before her Delicacy was gratified; for in the enchanted Palace ſhe found a moſt magnificent Wardrobe, containing Variety of Dreſſes, all becoming a Princeſs; the Fairies never building a Palace without furniſhing it with Wardrobes and Bathing-Rooms,

Rooms, no more than we without Cellars and Kitchens.

The Princeſs here pleaſed her Fancy, as any other Woman would have done; ſo that the genteel and rich Dreſs of the Princeſs was another Cauſe of Wonder in the Courtiers.

Babillon and the Princes, before they had time to clear up Matters, ſet forward towards their Dominions, accompanied by a vaſt Multitude of all Ranks, who were continually expreſſing their Joy. A Spaniel now would not do for the Princeſs, ſhe was mounted upon a ſtately Horſe belonging to a *Kanorian* Lord, who himſelf made uſe of one belonging to his Retinue. The Princes and others of the higheſt Rank kept near her. *Zaaf*'s ſecret Tranſports to be not only the Spouſe, but alſo to poſ-

ſeſs the entire Affections of ſuch an accompliſhed Princeſs, glowed in his Countenance. *Aazul*, ſtill imagining her to be the Fairy, thought her ſtill more charming, which the more inflamed his Love; and being firmly perſuaded, that he was her Spouſe, tho' her Heart ſeemed alienated from him ſince his Brother's Appearance, he therefore began to hate him with ſuch Rancour and Rage, that it was conſpicuous even in his Looks and Geſtures. This only the more excited *Babillon*'s Anger againſt him, and augmented her Fondneſs for *Zaaf*.

In this Contraſt of Paſſions they arrived at *Alzopha*'s Court, whither Expreſſes having been ſent before with the joyful News, the two Kings, with the chief Nobility of both Kingdoms were aſſembled. At this meeting, Embraces, Extacies,

Extacies, and Tears of Joy were not wanting. They looked at one another without knowing it; they continued asking Questions without minding any Answer, or well knowing what they asked themselves.

Alzopha desired to be particularly informed concerning his Daughters amazing Growth from her own Mouth apart. He therefore seated himself on her Right Shoulder, and the Queen on her Left, to be within Hearing, and in this manner she walk out of the Salloon into the Garden, where every one kept a respectful Distance, whilst *Kanor* between his two Sons, struck into another Walk; for he was as desirous of privately discoursing them upon their Expedition, the Reason of the Difference in their Size, whether *Zaaf* had gained or lost, and every other Circumstance of this Prodigy.

The Princeſs gave her dear Parents a circumſtantial Account of all the Kindneſſes ſhewn to her by Prince *Zaaf*; but was not indeed ſo particular with regard to the Tokens of her Gratitude. Their Majeſties could not forbear weeping for Joy and Tenderneſs, at hearing how this intrepid Champion had almoſt cruſhed the mad Spaniel, who might otherwiſe have carried their only Daughter no body knows where; how to ſave her tender Fleſh from being wounded by the Buſhes, he had carried her whole Days in his Arms; how during the Nights, he protected her from the Wolf, and a thouſand other little Acts of Kindneſs, of which ſhe was careful not to omit one, except the principal Kindneſs, not a Syllable of that.

Alzopha,

Alzopha, who by the Anſwer of the Oracle, was pre-acquainted with the Conditions on which his Daughter was to grow, did not doubt but that theſe Conditions had been punctually performed, and accordingly laid it home to her; then indeed, ſhe frankly confeſſed the whole Matter: the Palace, the Sofa, the Collation ſerved up by Pigmies, the Marriage, the Prince's Careſſes, and the mutual Paſſion with which they had inſpired each other.

Had theſe honoured Confidants been placed any where except on the Princeſs's Shoulders, her extreme Modeſty would have laid her at their Feet, whilſt ſhe made this Confeſſion, and their Tenderneſs would ſoon have raiſed her up and embraced her; but her royal Parents, to avoid Trouble,

were both pleaſed to diſpenſe with that Ceremony, and threw their little Hands about her Head and Face, at the ſame time ſeeming to ſtrive who ſhould ſhed moſt Tears of Joy for an Event, big with ſuch happy Conſequences.

Alzopha informed her, that her Love for the Prince was the Accompliſhment of the Decrees of Deſtiny, and the Wiſhes of the whole Nation, whoſe ſhocking Littleneſs would ſoon be relieved by this Marriage. *Babillon*, overjoyed that the pleaſanteſt Tranſaction of her Life was of ſuch Service to her Father's Subjects, longed to impart her Joy to her Huſband, to inform him that her Choice was approved by thoſe on whom ſhe depended; to preſent him to them under this endearing Relation, and be a Witneſs of the many well-turned Compliments, the

the many ſoft Things, which would certainly be ſaid on both Sides. She was haſtening towards *Kanor*, who was withdrawn into an Arbour with his Sons; but upon hearing a Noiſe ſhe ſtopt. The Princes, though in *Kanor*'s Preſence, uſed high Words, and would not be controuled. The Princeſs was for being acquainted with the Reaſon of this Warmth before ſhe ſhewed herſelf, and liſtened behind the Leaves, with the King and Queen ſtill upon her Shoulders. They all three heard that *Zaaf* was *Babillon*'s Spouſe; he ſwore to it by the Sun, a tremendous Oath among this People. But *Aazul* alſo affirmed the ſame of himſelf; and in order to give a greater Sanction to his Oath, extended it alſo to the Stars. By *Kanor*'s Directions, they ſeveral times repeated the Circumſtances, which ſo exactly agreed, that he was quite

confounded. The ſame Palace; the ſame Size of three Feet and a half in the Princeſs before the Marriage; the ſame Growth afterwards; the ſame Pigmies; the ſame Collation; the ſame artleſs Style in their Narratives; the ſame Poſitiveneſs; the ſame Warmth; the ſame Love in their Debate. He ſaw that one Daughter-in-law was wanting, and at the ſame time was perſuaded, that both his Sons had done their Endeavours that ſhe ſhould not be wanting. It was alſo as clear to the King and Queen of the *Alzophagians*, that they had a Son-in-law too many.

Babillon, exaſperated at *Aazul*'s Impoſture, and to expoſe him before thoſe who were moſt concerned in clearing up this Myſtery, in the Heat of her Paſſion flew ſo precipitately into the Arbour,

bour, that the King and Queen fell off from her Shoulders, and it was the greateſt Providence that they received no Harm by ſuch a terrible Fall. The Princeſs was too much exaſperated to make any Excuſe for her Indiſcretion. Then began a new Scene of Explanations and Interrogatories; but ſo far from clearing up any thing, only ſerved to preplex the Caſe, and ulcerate their Minds. Every one gave a very ſpecious Appearance of Truth to their Defence; becauſe every one endeavoured to ſpeak Truth, and were actually perſuaded they did ſo.

However, *Aazul* allowed that the Princeſs was in the Palace, and conſiderably grown at their firſt Meeting; whereas *Zaaf* had the Advantage of delivering her from the black Spaniel when ſhe did not exceed ten Inches, and having kept

cloſe to her ever ſince. This Depoſition was confirmed by that of the Princeſs, which was of great Weight, and farther ſtrengthened by an Acknowledgment of her tender Affection for *Zaaf* only. She now made no Secret of it, opening declaring, that he was her gallant Defender, her beloved Spouſe; exclaiming, at the ſame time, with a Female Aſperity againſt *Aazul*, as a Monſter and an Impoſture.

What Courſe could thoſe have taken in ſuch a confuſed Conjuncture, to clear up the Difficulty, who believe nothing of Fairies, and their Incantations? But happily for *Babillon* and her Lover, there was no ſuch Sceptics in the two Kingdoms; ſo that the Privy Councils of both Nations, after a ſhort Deliberation, unanimouſly agreed, that the unfortunate *Aazul* had been the Sport of *Fierotina*'s Malice.

Malice. This Conjecture led to others; the Suſpicion that the black Spaniel was ſomething more than a mere Spaniel, was no ſooner mentioned than confirmed by *Zaaf* and the Princeſs, who related it had ſuddenly vaniſhed, though in all human Appearance, cruſhed to Death. When once the End of the Clue is diſcovered, we ſoon trace our way through the whole Labyrinth; a Fairy, who can animate the Skin of a Spaniel to deſtroy a Princeſs, may eaſily be ſuppoſed to aſſume the Appearance of a beautiful Princeſs to ſeduce a young Prince: rather than be diſappointed of her Aim, ſhe would build Palaces without Number, and Pigmies and Collations are always at her Command. And as an inconteſtable Evidence, that this is the Truth of the Caſe, the imaginary Palace, and the ſuppoſed Princeſs, had diſappeared at the

ſame

ſame time. Every one was pleaſed, both with the Premiſes and Concluſion, except Prince *Aazul*, who ſuffered too much not to proteſt againſt them.

Here we muſt hold, ſaid the two Kings, and what remains is to prevail upon ſome friendly Fairy to take the Trouble to diſcover whether the Prince has been thus deluded by *Fierotina*, or ſome other of the ſame Temper. This Expedient however, was far from pacifying *Aazul*; he was too greatly enamoured of *Babillon*, whoſe Spouſe he thought himſelf to be, and therefore perſiſted in aſſerting it. Nor could his Reſpect, either for *Kanor* or *Alzopha* reſtrain his Rage. He left the Room, threatning to be revenged of the Perfidiouſneſs of *Zaaf* and the Princeſs, for he would give no better Name to their mutual Fondneſs.

Kanor

Kanor hoped that Time and Reflection, would abate these Agitations in his Son. Orders were issued for a public Thanksgiving, and Messengers dispatched to proclaim in every Market Town this Event, which was to be productive of such happy Consequences.

Alzopha, was now of an advanced Age, and his Daughter being the sole Heiress of his Dominions, he thought it would be a becoming Action to adopt his Son as his Associate in the Empire. The next Day was appointed for the Ceremony of his Adoption and Coronation, which was to begin with Sacrifices to the Gods, and these to be succeeded by a Feast, in which the *Alzophagian* Magnificence was every way to exceed itself, and the Spectacles, Entertainments, and Games, were

to

to be in the ſame grand Taſte. *Kanor* had undertaken, that *Aazul* ſhould neither cauſe any Diſturbance, nor be abſent. The Fairies received a general Invitation, and all came. *Fierotina* had the Aſſurance to appear there with the ſame Freedom with thoſe, who ſo far from having any Guilt upon their Minds, had done conſiderable Favours to both Nations. However the Matter was diſſembled, and no body received with more Civility. It was now certainly known, that ſhe was the Heroine of that ſuperb Palace, where ſhe had ſo well repreſented the Princeſs along with the Prince. Another Fairy, an intimate of hers, who was entruſted with the Secret, took the Liberty to diſcloſe it, knowing ſhe would have done the like herſelf.

Kanor ſent every where in ſearch for *Aazul*, but was informed, that he, attended by ſeveral Lords, was gone on an hunting Match for eight Days. The Abſence of the Diſſatisfied on a Day of Rejoicing is a fortunate Event, as it heightens the Mirth of the Company, for their Preſence would caſt a damp upon all Chearfulneſs and Freedom. The Sacrifices and Ceremony of the Coronation were conducted with a Tranquility, and Pomp becoming the Occaſion. *Alzopha* was for *Zaaf*'s taking his Name, ſince he was to govern his Subjects; but this the *Kanorians* oppoſed. At laſt both Nations agreed, that he ſhould take the additional Name of *Kanor*, which was a Preſage, that he ſhould unite both Nations under one Government. The Feaſts ſucceeded no leſs than the Sacrifices; the Exquiſiteneſs,

ſiteneſs, Arrangement, and Gaiety was equally pleaſing. Nothing could be more curious, than to ſee their *Alzophagian* Majeſties, with about thirty Princes, Lords, and Ladies of their Court, none exceeding ſix Inches high, ſitting at a Table with as many *Kanorians* nine or ten Feet high, a *Kanorian* and *Alzophagian* ſitting alternately; ſo that at ſome Diſtance the Table appeared but half filled, and a little nearer, one would have thought to have ſeen thirty Giants, each having an Angola or Sapajou at his Side. But now the *Alzophagians* were not in the leaſt chagrined at this Diſproportion, the Hopes that it was ſoon to terminate, had already made them taller in their Fancies. All the Ladies likewiſe, having *Babillon* before their Eyes, conceived a Forwardneſs

wardneſs and Confidence above their Abilities.

The Ball laſted till the Cloſe of Day, and *Aazul* thought this the proper Inſtant to carry off the Princeſs; and as the Darkneſs was coming on, conveyed himſelf, with ſome of his Ruffians, into the Hall where *Babillon* was. Though he kept himſelf concealed, *Fierotina*, who never loſt Sight of the Princeſs, firſt perceived him. Probably ſhe before ſuſpected *Aazul*'s Deſign, and was therefore for making a ſecond Uſe of him.

The Princeſs, being no longer under her Power, ſhe could not aſſume her Likeneſs a ſecond time, unleſs ſhe would conſent to become inviſible; drawing near to *Babillon*, ſhe whiſpered to her, what ſhe ſuſpected to be *Aazul*'s Intention; and in order the more fully

fully to gain her Confidence, confeſſed to her all that paſſed; and as a Proof that ſhe would for the future make amends by the moſt important Services, ſhe offered to reſcue her immediately from a Lover, whoſe Preſence muſt give her a great deal of Diſturbance at ſuch a time. *Fierotina* owned to the Princeſs, that ſhe was in Love with *Aazul*. Among Women ſuch Communications make amends for all that is paſt, and immediately produce a Reconciliation. The Fairy promiſed to carry him ſo far off, and keep him there ſo many Years, that at his return love would be quite out of both his Head and Heart. *Babillon* cloſed with *Fierotina*'s Suſpicions, and dreading *Aazul*, not ſo much for herſelf, as for a Prince who was much dearer to her than Life, conſented to every thing. *Fierotina* gave her a Ring, which, when on the

the little Finger of her left Hand, rendered her inviſible; whereas on the little Finger of the right Hand, was no more than a meer Ornament. What a Pity it is, that theſe Rings are only in Fairies Hands! How pretty it would be to ſee them always ſparkling on our right little Finger, except ſome times for ſhort Intervals, when the left might be more convenient!

At the very Inſtant that the Princeſs diſappeared, the Fairy reſumed her Shape, ſo that the Exchange was not diſcoverable by any one. Under this Diſguiſe, which had already proved ſo ſucceſsful, *Fierotina* walked out of the Crowd towards the Place where Prince *Aazul* was, who affected not to ſhew himſelf, and looking fondly upon him, with a mixture of ſome Surprize, which was what he little expected, ſhe went out of the Hall into

into the Garden. *Aazul*, animated by the Princeſs's pleaſant Looks, thought this the happy Moment to get her into his Power. He followed her with his Attendants. *Fierotina* ſeeming to have perceived him, and, as if ſhe intended to avoid him, ran towards a Door, where the reſt of *Aazul*'s People were waiting with his Horſes. So that he was overjoyed to ſee her run that way. Never was a Raviſher better duped by his own Craft; for it was he himſelf who was to be now carried off. When the Fairy had reached the Door where ſhe was expected, upon ſeeing the Ambuſcade, and the Prince's Horſes, ſhe gave ſeveral Shrieks, well knowing they would not be heard, and omitted none of thoſe Struggles and violent Diſtortions, which might confirm *Aazul* in his miſtake.

Tran-

Tranſported at the Succeſs of his Enterprize, they rode full ſpeed towards the Sea, where a Bark waited to carry him into a remote Country, with a View of living the moſt delightful Life with the Princeſs, whom he preſumed could not fail of loving him. But whilſt he was imagining himſelf in this Road, he was really in a very different one. He aimed at one thing, and the Fairy at another, and ſhe had the Command both of the Horſes and Country.

She had removed all the Prince's Retinue, though to his Appearance they were ſtill about him, miſtaking Sprights in their Shape and Saſhes for his real Companions. A Fairy by means of a Plate of Fog about an Inch thick, placed betwixt her and thoſe who follow her, bewilders them as long as ſhe pleaſes.

pleaſes. Thus *Aazul* very chearfully proſecuted his Journey all Night, not doubting but he was in the direct Road to his Veſſel. But when at Day-light, inſtead of the Sea, he ſaw a vaſt Foreſt before him, he began to apprehend ſome Miſchief, and his Fears were confirmed by a Palace, into which, notwithſtanding his Reluctancy, he found himſelf under an irreſiſtable Conſtraint to enter.

Now the Fairy threw aſide *Babillon*'s Appearance, and re-aſſumed her genuine Form, which was as forbidding, as the other was alluring. However, ſhe flatly told the Prince, that as ſhe was in love with him, ſhe was determined to be beloved by him. She made a Merit of her having the firſt time deceived him, under a fictitious Figure of *Babillon* in that very Palace, and that her having again carried him

him off was another Inſtance of her Paſſion. But what ſignifies bringing Proof upon Proof of the Sincerity of one's Love, without inſpiring it? As the Prince did not think himſelf the leaſt obliged to her for her Inclinations, ſo neither did he feel the leaſt Motions towards a Return. She diſplayed before him all the Treaſures of her Palace; but he ſeemed as little affected, as a Stoic in a Toy-Shop. Now we will leave him to grapple with the Importunities of the Fairy, to act the diſdainful Lover, and give him time by his Obſtinacy to incur her revengeful Diſpleaſure, whilſt we return to the Palace of *Alzopha.*

The whole Palace was filled with Confuſion and Fear, when they began to miſs *Babillon.* Some little *Alzophagians*, who were airing themſelves under Dwarf-Trees, had

ſeen *Fierotina* ſcouring along under the Princeſs's Appearance, and *Aazul* and his Followers in Purſuit of her. However ſtout their Hearts were, they did not offer to interpoſe. They ran and alarmed the Palace, which immediately ecchoed with Lamentations and Tumult. Every one ran to Arms. Prince *Kanor* was for immediately killing himſelf, but was happily prevented; though afterwards, in the Fury of his Deſtraction, knowing no Body, he was for killing every Body.

Babillon was not ſorry at this Diſorder, as it ſhewed how much ſhe was beloved, and indulged this flattering Pleaſure by continuing Incognito a few Minutes longer; till fearing the Conſequence of ſuch an enraged Multitude, ſhe ſhifted her Ring from her Left Hand to her Right, which ſhewed her a-

gain

gain more beautiful than ever. But their Senſes were ſo perplexed, that few immediately knew her again, and thoſe who viewed her attentively could not forbear doubting. Prince *Kanor* immediately ſeized her, as if he ſeemed determined to hold her for ever, carrying her off in his Arms to their Apartment. Thus ended the Alarms and Rejoicings of this motley Day.

Babillon imparted to her Spouſe all *Fierotina*'s Secrets, ſhewed him the Ring, informed him of *Aazul*'s Deſign to carry her off; that her Preſervation was owing to *Fierotina*, who had a ſecond time deceived him under a borrowed Figure; that he was in her Power, and very probably would not ſoon be delivered from the Paſſion which that Fairy had for him.

History is silent whether Prince *Kanor* sometimes wanted the Ring, whether he borrowed it, or whether his Spouse was willing to trust him with it, or whether she herself after made use of it. *Aazul*'s Adventure was the Report of the next Day, he was looked upon as lost, and not much lamented. Some time after this, his Retinue returned, though ashamed to shew their Faces. At last, certain Intelligence of him was brought by two *Kanorian* Lords, whom the Fairy had separated from the rest of the Company, and who had entered the magic Palace along with him. She transformed them both before him into little mishapen, hideous Dwarfs, threatening him with the same Punishment if he persisted in his Indifference, and that at last, incensed at his repeated Denials, she had inflicted the same Metamorphosis

phoſis on him, detaining him as a Waiter in her Palace. This was her Method of dealing with exhauſted Lovers, ſuch as we now-a-days call caſhiered Gallants, alſo with thoſe who could not be perſuaded to like her, and in this Form they remained a Century or two. She had ſent back the two *Kanorian* Lords, with an Account of what the Prince's Haughtineſs had brought upon him.

Now *Aazul* was looked upon as a Prince irrecoverably loſt, and the Affections of all the People centered in his Brother. The general Attention in both Kingdoms was to procure themſelves the Fate of *Babillon* and Prince *Kanor*, by ſome means, whoſe wonderful Succeſs was conſpicuous in them, that is, a ſincere and mutual Love. This brought Tenderneſs, Conſtancy, and all the fine Paſſions into vogue.

The

The Benefit of them was ſoon viſible; the *Alzophagians* gradually increaſed, and one might ſee the *Kanorians* decreaſe. Some time after, it became a Scandal among them to be either very large or very ſmall, being looked upon as a certain Indication of the Perſons not being ſuſceptible of a true Love, or deſtitute of every thing that can inſpire ſuch a Paſſion, which entirely cleared the Country of Coxcombs and Coquets. When any diminutive Lord took too much upon him, the uſual Check was, you are to be ſure a very pretty Fellow, but you do not grow, you are but ſo many Inches. There was no replying to this, it put an End at once to all Petulancy.

Alzopha died of old Age, and *Kanor* with Grief, for his Son's Enchantment. Prince *Zaaf*, under the Name of *Kanor*, united the two

King-

Kingdoms into one Nation, making it his conſtant Study, like all other good Kings, to promote the Happineſs of his Subjects. He and his dear *Babillon* lived many Years in all the Felicity of a mutual Love. The Princes their Children were as comely as their Father, and no more need be ſaid of the Princeſſes, than that they were like their Mother. The *Alzophagians* were ſo aſſiduous in the uſe of the means, that a few Days gave him the Satisfaction of ſeeing them all grown up, and as fortunate in Love as he himſelf had been; ſo the Motto of Prince and People was, TRUE LOVE PERFORMS WONDERS.

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